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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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CAUSE OF DEATH TO BE INVESTIGATED

J. C. Dennison Dies Under Peculiar Circumstances.

SYMPTOMS INDICATE POISONING.

Coroner's Jury Views Remains and Adjourns Until To-morrow—Funeral this Afternoon.

J. C. Dennison died at the family residence on King street Tuesday evening at about eight o'clock, at the age of 48 years, 4 months and 24 days, after an illness covering a period of three weeks. No alarm had been felt at his illness until last Thursday when a change for the worse took place and he gradually sank until death came.

The circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. Dennison and the condition of the body after death were such that Dr. John Clark, the attending physician, thought his death might have been due to poisoning and therefore deemed it best to notify the coroner.

Coroner Hall being out of the state Judge Bouton ordered that an autopsy be held and this morning Doctors John Clark, J. C. Brown and W. A. Ostrander held an autopsy and after the result of this autopsy was made known to the Judge and District Attorney, Justice of the Peace B. L. Knapp was ordered to hold an inquest.

As acting coroner Mr. Knapp summoned the following jury of six to appear at his office this morning at 11 a. m.: George W. Mitchell, James A. McKean, W. F. Speelin, T. H. Purtle, E. W. Jones and Harry L. Backus. Mr. Mitchell was elected foreman and after the jury was sworn they went to Mr. Dennison's late home and viewed his remains. They then returned to Mr. Knapp's office and as no witnesses had been subpoened adjourned to meet at the same place at 4 p. m. tomorrow, when the report of the autopsy will be given and witnesses heard.

From the fact that an inquest was ordered after the autopsy was held it is reasonable to suppose that the physician's theory of poisoning was substantiated, but of course until their report is made public nothing can be definitely said in regard to it.

The subject of this sketch was born in Norwich township on May 4, 1856, where he spent the greater portion of his life. On December 25, 1877, he was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Richey, who with two sons, E. C. and Fred Dennison of this place, and Mrs. Mittie Welch of Keating township, and one sister, Mrs. C. W. Dickenson of this place, survive him.

Up until August, 1903, Mr. Dennison was a successful farmer of this county. At that time with his family he moved to Smethport, where he has been a faithful employe of Fred D. Gallup. His friends were many; his manner gentlemanly and by his sterling qualities, and high character he won the esteem of all with whom he became acquainted.

The funeral is being held in the church at Colegrove this afternoon, Rev. W. T. Tubbs of East Ashford, N. Y., officiating, and the burial will be in the Colegrove cemetery.

Flore Mr. Palmer.

As Mr. Frank Palmer only wants justice, according to his article of last week, we give space to the following communication in answer to his letter. If these statements and others made in a personal letter are true, as they appear to be, Mr. Palmer will probably get all the "true statements" he is looking for before he is through. The correspondent says:

After reading the two articles published in the McKEAN COUNTY MINER, I wish also to state a few facts. I see it is true statements that Mr. Palmer is after. I only wish to state the facts as I know of them. He says, "That no one was ever known to appeal to him for food in vain, if it was in his power to feed them." We know of his wife asking him three different times in one week to provide her with the necessary food to keep her and her little five weeks old babe from starvation. But did he grant her request? No! We know of his having work at this time, drawing lumber, which he said was paying him well, but not a penny would he furnish towards her support, until he was forced to do so by the law, for the next three months. As for his "driving in double harness," as he states, I doubt very much if he could, since he has no divorce from his present wife. O. K.

You should see our line of heating stoves before purchasing. We have them in all styles and prices from $1.50 up. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Millinery display Sept. 29th and 30th. At the parlors of the Grand Central, Smethport. Orr & Parsons.

Sleeve Ironing Boards and Sleeve Rests, just what you have been wishing for. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

As we go to press we learn that Thos. King (Irish) of Reilly Hollow committed suicide Thursday evening, Nov. 4, 1875, by shooting himself in the stomach. He died in a few minutes. It is believed that he was temporarily insane.

Passed to spirit life, from his home near Cardington, Ohio, Nov. 2, 1875, Jonathan Southwick, aged 77 years, 1 month and 4 days. He was a great sufferer the last three or four years of his life, which he bore with great patience, looking forward to the time when death would relieve him from his sufferings.

Deceased moved from McKean county, Pa., in the fall of 1847, with a family of seven children, of whom only two were living at the time of his death. He first settled in Marion county, and in 1866 bought a farm near Cardington, Morrow county, where he lived at the time of his death.

Married—On Tuesday, Nov. 30, 1875, by Rev. J. L. Laudis of Franklinville, N. Y., at the residence of F. H. Arnold, Esq., Port Allegany, Pa., Mr. Seth G. Rowley, of Middleport, Niagara county, N. Y., and Miss Nevada J. Holmes of Port Allegany.

Hon. Porter Sheldon of Jamestown has invented a machine for mining coal, which is said to be a great saving in the matter of labor. He is now operating with it in the mines at Blossburg, Pa.

Died.—At the residence of her son, S. S. Lillibridge, on the old homestead of her early days, Anna Lillibridge, wife of Lodiwick Lillibridge, now deceased, in the eighty-first year of her age. [Jan. 1876.]

Mrs. Caroline Stull of Eldred township died December 29th, 1875. Aged 52 years, 5 months and 7 days. Mrs. Stull had been as well as usual the day previous to her death. She retired at half past eight and died at four in the morning of heart disease. She has been a resident of McKean county for fifty years, and has left a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

A son of Timothy Lane, on Cole Creek, about 15 years of age, killed a huge bear a few days ago, with his little rifle. The boy has reason to be proud of his exploit.

Work on the State Insane Asylum at Warren has been stopped for want of funds.

If the projected Catholic parsonage is built according to the plan drawn by the architect it will be one of the handsomest houses in Smethport. It will be built in a sightly location, adjoining the church, which is very gratifying, as at present most of the fine dwellings of this place are hidden from view.

Representative Backus and Clerk Rogers have been spending a few days at home taking advantage of the recess of the Legislature.

Last Friday morning, Jan. 14, 1876, our citizens were startled and shocked by the announcement that one of those distressing accidents with the use of kerosene oil, of which we often read in the daily papers, had occurred the evening before almost in our midst. The facts as near as we can gather them are as follows: As Mrs. Ransom Burdick of Norwich township was preparing to retire on Thursday evening she did, as is the invariable practice of thousands of people, undertake to extinguish the lamp by blowing down the chimney. The consequence was that the lamp immediately exploded, throwing the burning fluid over the person of Mrs. Burdick. Mr. Burdick was asleep, but the report of the explosion and the cries of his wife immediately awakened him, and he undertook at once to strip the burning clothing from her. He succeeded in tearing off her night dress, but her heavy woolen wraps resisted all his efforts. He then extinguished the fire by smothering it with the bed clothing, and had great difficulty in preventing the house from burning up. But he was too late to save the life of his wife. She had suffered internal injuries which, in spite of the best of medical care, resulted in her death the next evening after enduring almost unspeakable agony.

It may seem a large story, but it is nevertheless the fact, that the sum $17,000 represents the value of the money orders that have been sent from the Smethport postoffice during the eighteen months ending January 1, 1876. This is a fair show of the business for a small office, and we venture to say that few offices in towns of twice or three times the population of Smethport can make as good a report. It is not strange that money is scarce here.

Rev. Flood, assisted by seven brother priests from abroad, commemorated the death of his father by appropriate ceremonies in the Catholic church on Thursday, Feb. 3, 1876.

H. N. Roeder of Farmers Valley killed a two-year-old beef a few days ago that dressed 806 pounds. Can anyone beat that in McKean county beef?

Miss Floe Parsons of Orr & Parsons, Bradford, will be at the Grand Central Sept. 29th and 30th, with a full line of tailor hats, dress hats and millinery novelties.

BEAUTIFUL CHURCH WEDDING.

Two Popular Young People United at the M. E. Church.

RECEPTION AT LINDHOLM HOME.

Miss Beda Marie Jackson and Mr. Walter John Hall United for Life Last Evening.

One of the most brilliant social events of the season occurred on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Methodist Episcopal church when Miss Beda Marie Jackson was united in marriage to Mr. Walter John Hall of Port Allegany, the Reverend Gaylard H. Patterson, pastor of the Smethport Methodist church, officiating.

The church was effectively decorated with palms and while the guests were assembling Mrs. J. C. Brown played Lohengrin's wedding march and as the bridal party entered Miss Leone Simar of Port Allegany sang the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin.

Leading the party came four small boys, Master Howard and William Brownell, Carlton Brown and Harold Day, who strung white satin ribbons down the aisles through which the bridal party were to pass. The ushers, Mr. Ralph E. Burdick of Smethport and Mr. A. W. Leonardson of Kane, were followed by the bridesmaids, Miss Martha Brennan and Miss Carrie A. Day. Next came the maid-of-honor, Miss Bertha Jackson, who walked alone. Then came the bride upon the arm of her uncle, Frank Gustav Lindholm, who gave the bride away. They were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. E. M. Holden of Port Allegany. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson, the full Methodist Episcopal ring service being used.

The bride was attired in white embroidered chiffon over taffeta with tulle veil and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her costume was very dainty and Smethport seldom sees a prettier bride than she.

The maid of honor wore white silk mull with white mull picture hat and carried pink roses.

The bridesmaids wore blue silk mull with white chiffon picture hats and carried American beauty roses.

During the ceremony Mrs. Brown played softly strains of the intermezzo from Cavlieria and at the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party left the church to the joyous strains of the Tannhauser wedding march.

Immediately following the ceremony a reception was given at the beautiful home of the bride's uncle, on Main street which was attended by about one hundred and twenty-five guests. In the receiving party were the bride and groom, Mr. Lindholm and Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hall, the parents of the groom. The decorations throughout the house were most artistic. In the reception hall palms were again used as decorations, while in the other rooms roses and smilax were used. The roses in the parlor were pink, those in the drawing room red and in the dining room white. Dainty refreshments were served by the young lady friends of the bride, Miss Wright catering. Mrs. Ralph E. Burdick and Mrs. Harry C. Wells were the acting hostesses.

The bride is a popular and charming young lady who has many friends in Smethport, and the groom is a rising young business man of Port Allegany.

They left at 10:30 for a brief wedding trip and will be at home to their many friends after Nov. 1st at Port Allegany.

Among the beautiful gowns worn were: Mrs. Helmer, white chiffon with valenciennes trimming. Miss Simar, ecru silk mull over green. Mrs. Brown, black grenadine over black silk. Miss Masser, white silk. Mrs. Forsythe, an imported black dress. Mrs. Thos. Camp white voile over white silk with lace trimmings. Mrs. Powell, pink pean de crepe. Miss Wright, green nun's veiling with cream lace. Mrs. Herzog, black net over black silk. Miss Crosby, brown voile with heavy lace trimmings. Miss Genevieve Crosby, red silk mull. Mrs. Burdick, black voile over black silk. Mrs. Gomes, brown foulard. Mrs. Hall, black satin. Mrs. Brownell, white nun's veiling.

Among the out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hall, Howard Hall, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Helmer, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Baker, E. M. Holden; Miss Matilda Eilingsfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Foote, Mrs. Nancy Dolley, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hazen, Mr. Mark Pomeroy, Mrs. C. A. Dolley, Mr. B. C. Gallup, Mrs. Frank Simar, Miss Leone Simar, Mr. Charles Pickette, all of Port Allegany; A. W. Leonardson, Miss Constance Norlin, Kane; Miss Katherine Neefe, Coudersport.

Subscribe for the Miner.

SMETHPORT DEFEATED PICKED TEAM

Won the Game by Slugging the Ball Good and Hard.

PENNANT FLOATED TO THE BREEZE.

13 to 2 was the Result Yesterday—Picked Team a Strong Aggregation—Final Averages of Team.

A big crowd turned out yesterday afternoon and witnessed the defeat of the picked team from the three other league clubs by Smethport. The score was 13 to 2, but for six innings it was as interesting a game as one could wish for. At the commencement of the game President B. G. McFall ran up the McKean League pennant, won by Smethport. The pennant is of blue silk, with red letters "M. L." and the figures "05," showing that Smethport is champion for the year 1905, or until some other team defeats them in the pennant race.

The picked team was composed of Llewellyn, Slack, Jessop and Havens of Eldred; Korner, Steinberger, Naber and Hawkes of Derrick City; Davis of Mt. Jewett. This made a strong aggregation, but the absence of team work was of course very noticeable, and the terrific hitting of Smethport in the seventh and eighth innings placed the game on ice.

Smethport, after being blanked in two innings, scored two in the third. Tull opened with a hit. Daniels drew a pass. Keefer sent a fly out to Llewellyn who doubled Tull at third on a pretty throw. Sasso took first on an error after Daniels had stolen second and his steal, coupled with two errors, landed the runs.

Keefer made the circuit in the fifth on a fielder's choice and two hits.

In the seventh inning Keefer went out on a fly to Davis. Sasse, McCabe and Croissant singled and Estry placed one in the bushes in center field for a home run. The result of this bombardment was four earned runs. Denning scored a few minutes later on a base on balls, steal and an error.

Keefer opened the eighth with a single, Sasse drew a base on balls and McCabe struck out. Croissant singled, scoring Keefer and Sasse. Estry doubled, scoring Croissant. Denning struck out; Andrews singled and Tull doubled scoring Estry and Andrews. Daniels made a hit but was left on bases with Tull, as Keefer stopped the circus by striking out.

Davis made both runs for the picked team in the sixth and eighth innings. Both times he drew bases on balls and his base running was spectacular. The last time up he stole second and third. Davis Davis is all right and deserved his place on the "temple of fame" team.

For Smethport Croissant led the sluggers with four hits out of five times at bat. Estry, Sasse and Tull were also there with their sticks. Denning, as usual, pitched good ball and his support was gilt-edged, only two slips being recorded behind him. Every man on the team, with one exception, stole at least one base, and the same is true of the hitting department.

President McFall picked a good team. Naber, Llewellyn and Davis deserve special mention for their all around playing.

The tabulated tale is related below:

Smethport	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Andrews, cf	5	1	1	1	0	1
Tull, ss	5	0	2	0	2	0
Daniels, 2b	4	1	1	2	2	0
Keefer, 1st	6	2	1*	11	0	0
Sasse, lf	4	3	2	1	1	0
McCabe, 3d	5	1	1	0	0	1
Croissant, c	5	2	4	11	2	0
Estry, rf	4	2	2	0	0	0
Denning, p	3	1	0	0	0	0
Total	42	13	14	*26	10	2

*Steinberger out on hunt strikes.

Picked Team	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Korner, 3d	4	0	0	1	1	1
Davis, rf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Llewellyn, cf	4	0	2	3	1	0
Steinberger, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Naber, ss	4	0	0	2	0	0
Slack, c	4	0	0	8	0	0
Jessop, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Hawkes, 1st	4	0	1	5	0	0
Havens, 2d	2	0	0	1	2	1
Total	31	2	5	*23	5	1

*McCabe out on infield fly.

Earned runs—Smethport 8.
Stolen bases—Andrews 2, Tull, Daniels 2, Keefer, Sasse 2, McCabe, Croissant, Denning; Davis 3.
Struck out—by Denning 11; by Jessop 8.
Base on balls—off Denning 8; off Jessop 6.
Hit by pitched ball—Davis.
Two base hits—Tull, Estry; Naber.
Home run—Estry.
Double play—Llewellyn to Korner.
Passed balls—Croissant 2; Slack 3.
Umpire—Rackus.

ELDRED 7; DERRICK CITY 6.

The last league game between these two teams was played at Eldred last Thursday afternoon with the above result. Delo did the pitching for Derrick City and Jessop for Eldred. The game was close and interesting throughout.

HOW THEY STAND.

Below are given the averages of the regular players on the Smethport team for all games played during the season of 1904, when it was possible to obtain a tabulated score. Bell and Servatius each played in but one league game so their standing is omitted. You can draw your own conclusions regarding the batting and fielding abilities of the men from the following table, being careful to take the number of games played into consideration—a man may play good ball for 2 or 4 games, but it is what he does in 15 or 20 that really counts. The writer ventures the opinion that Marshall Keefer's standing compares very favorably with any of the players. But there are a number of others that deserve all the praise they are receiving and prominent among them is Claud Denning. That young man has certainly pitched great ball for Smethport and it is quite probable that next year will find him in faster company. Tull and McCabe both finish the season with good marks, and Croissant has worked hard behind the plate for the success of the team. In fact it is not "salve" to say that Smethport's 1904 team was about as speedy a lot of amateurs as can be found in this part of the country.

FIELDING.

Player	G	P O	A	E	Ave.
Stull f	9	5	2	0	1.000
Keefer 1b	17	175	14	9	.957
Croissant c	20	172	92	13	.987
McClure f-2b	15	8	12	2	.909
Daniels c-2b	18	55	84	9	.908
Denning p-f	24	31	94	9	.878
Estry 2b-f	7	9	4	2	.867
Fuller p	7	2	15	3	.850
Tull p-ss	21	21	63	16	.840
Young 2b-c-f	13	34	7	9	.820
McCabe 3b-p	24	48	57	24	.813
Andrews 1b-f	10	10	4	8	.742
King 1b-2b-f-ss	9	18	11	12	.708
Ramer f	10	9	1	6	.625

BATTING.

Player	G	A B	R	H	Ave.
Estry	7	26	6	10	.385
Stull	8	35	11	13	.371
Keefer	17	73	20	26	.356
Tull	21	93	24	31	.344
McCabe	24	103	28	35	.340
Andrews	10	39	25	26	.327
Daniels	18	65	20	21	.323
Denning	24	94	26	30	.319
Fuller	8	32	6	9	.281
Young	15	61	12	17	.277
Croissant	20	84	15	21	.250
King	9	31	7	7	.226
McClure	15	61	9	8	.131
Ramer	10	35	6	4	.114

CENTENNIAL OF CATTARAUGUS.

A Fine Program of Many Special Features Prepared—Special Trains on Railroads.

It is eminently proper that the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Cattaraugus county be held at Olean, not only because the first permanent settlement was made at that place one hundred years ago, but for the reason that it is the only city in the county and is therefore better able to care for the immense crowds that will be there on Thursday and Friday, October 6th and 7th.

The hospitality of the citizens of Olean is well known and the committee having the coming celebration in charge have spared no expense or energy in obtaining a program extensive and varied enough to satisfy the desire of every person. There will be parades each day; base ball games for the championship of Cattaraugus, Allegany and McKean counties and a cash prize; patriotic and historical addresses and exercises; athletic sports; music by a number of bands and a chorus of three hundred voices; the boulder erected in the city park by the Daughters of the American Revolution to the memory of the county's Revolutionary heroes will be unveiled and presented to and accepted by the city; a museum of primitive and historical relics and implements, exhibitions of weaving and spinning both wool and flax; basket making by Indians and other occupations; a grand home coming reception at the state armory, where all visitors may shake the hand of each other and make new and renew old acquaintances. There will be dancing each afternoon and evening, first-class attractions at the Olean theatres, besides the usual side shows and concessions which are always found at such celebrations.

The railroads entering Olean will sell excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates and will run special trains to and from Olean during the celebration so that every person can attend conveniently and economically.

Three Railroad Wrecks.

A most terrible railroad wreck occurred last Saturday morning on the Southern Railroad, about 18 miles east of Knoxville, Tenn., by the collision of two passenger trains. Seventy people were killed and as many more seriously injured, besides about 90 more slightly injured. The collision was caused by a conductor running by the usual passing place.

On Friday last a B. & O. fast freight struck a wagon loaded with 750 pounds of dynamite at the crossing at North Branch, W. Va. Two persons were killed and nine were injured, three of them seriously.

An open switch at Lewiston, Me., last Monday wrecked a passenger train on the Maine Central and two people were killed, ten seriously injured and 25 more were slightly cut and bruised.

Graphophones and records for sale. New selected stock direct from factory of Columbia disc and X P cylinder records at right prices. Call if you can conveniently and make your selection.
C. M. BARTON, Colegrove, Pa.

GLASS BLOWING WILL SOON COMMENCE.

All Three Factories Will Resume Work Early in October.

BOTTLE HOUSE STARTS NEXT WEEK

The Wage Question Settled—Satisfactory to Workmen and Manufacturers—The List Changed—Fires Are Lighted.

Word was received here on Saturday that the wage scale for the manufacture of window glass had been settled at Erie the day before at the meeting of the wage committee of the Amalgamated Window Glass Workers of America and a committee representing the National Window Glass Manufacturers, after a three days' session, and Saturday evening at 9 o'clock the fire in the Smethport Window Glass factory was lighted by Miss Ruth Mattison, granddaughter of W. D. Camp, manager of said factory. Sunday morning Miss Lucile, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Todd, lighted the fire in the Camp Window Glass factory. Both of these factories are expected to start on the 15th day of October.

Fire has also been started in the Haines Flint Bottle factory and the manufacture of bottles is expected to commence early next week. The Haines plant will be managed this year by Harry Paneoast, an experienced bottle maker of Olean, and it is anticipated that under his management this company will produce more ware than it did last year.

There is considerable change in the prices paid for the manufacture of window glass this year from that of last fire. The list price has been changed on many of the brackets, the price being reduced about 25 per cent. on the four smaller brackets, while on the larger brackets the price has been increased in some instances. As a whole the scale will not be far from that of last year.

The reduction in price on the smaller brackets was made with the intention of competing with the machine made glass. It is pretty generally understood that the glassmaking machines are fairly successful in the manufacture of the smaller sizes of glass, while it is almost impossible to cut the larger sizes from glass produced by it.

Both the manufacturers and workmen seem well satisfied with the new scale and a long run is expected. These three factories give employment to between 400 and 500 men and the resumption of work will make a great difference with the merchants of this place, especially when a large majority of these men earn over $100 per month.

Log Book for a Year.

Harry Hallman, who is now on the Battleship Maine, sends us the following Log Book of a year's journey on the above named boat, from which he returned a short time ago:

Left Philadelphia on the 25th of September, 1903, for Culebra Island; arrived on the 15th of October, 1902, 3,700 miles.

Left Martha's Vineyard for Colon, Panama, on the 25th of October; arrived Nov. 3, 1903. 2,800 miles.

Left Colon, Panama, Dec. 8; arrived Dec. 16, 1903. 2,800 miles.

Left New York on the 8th of January, 1904, for Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; arrived on the 14th of January, 1904. 1,450 miles.

Left Guantanamo, Cuba, on the 3rd of February for Pensacola, Florida; arrived Feb. 7, 1901. 970 miles.

Left Pensacola, Florida, May 5th for Guantanamo, Cuba; arrived May 9, 1904. 970 miles.

May 9 passed the wreck of the Spanish cruiser, Cristobel Colon, on the southern coast of Cuba.

May 15, 1904, left Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, for the Azora Islands; arrived and anchored off the city of Horta on the island of Fayal May 26, 1904. 2,964 miles.

May 25, 1904, left the island of Fayal for Lisbon, Portugal; arrived June 1, 1904. 913 miles.

June 8, 1904, the king of Portugal paid a visit to the flagship.

June 10, 1904, went ashore and saw the bull fight at Fort Bellem, Lisbon, Portugal.

June 14, 1604, paid a visit to the Portugese prison. The most miserable men on earth entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon. These are inmates of Portugal's deadly prisons of silence. In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridor, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a wheel, the cells are narrow

(Continued on eighth page.)

The "Stunt" Of Mlle. Clementine

By ROBERT C. V. MEYERS

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MLLE. CLEMENTINE was renovating the garments of Teddy and Chrissy, her dead sister's children, sons of Barney, the proprietor of the circus. She had promised her sister to look after the boys, and laundry work was a part of the surveillance. In the evening, a vision of silver and azure, she would soar aloft and take that leap from the trapeze which caused the timid souls in the audience below to hold their breath till she had landed on terra firma. As she rubbed away at the little garments she reflected on many things. Lately the circus had become almost unbearable to her. Barney said it was her liver and that exercise would cure her. She asked him what he called her performance on the trapeze. He answered that her liver was used to that; what was needed was variety of exercise.

She did not press the question, though she may have thought her exercise was sufficiently varied—cooking for Barney and the kids, helping round in the tent, acting as dresser to the performers, looking after the horses when Barney was in the dumps.

"By the way," her brother-in-law said, looking in on her, "the boy has turned up again."

The boy had followed her round for months and made all manner of protestations.

"Yes," she replied. "I saw him last night."

"Has he written to you as usual?" asked Barney.

She answered that a note had come that morning.

"He ought to see you now," he grinned, "this very minute."

She leaned further over the tub.

"Keep it up, Clem," he went on. "It's as much of a stunt as your hop from the trapeze. Such a thing is always a rendoff for a show. Oh, I forgot. Sally wants you to mend her red velvet body. She's getting so fat I really believe she'd rip an iron fireproof safe if she was dressed up in one."

Sally was Signora Sarpo, who nightly wound a boa constrictor around her neck as though for warmth and called herself a "charmer."

"She must wait her turn," Mlle. Clementine told him. "I must fix Maggie's wig. Bill caught his nails in it last night when he missed his jump."

Bill was the lion into whose cage Marguerite de Morville, his owner, "in fear and trembling" obtruded herself at each performance and invited to skip over her head by shooting off a pistol near his ears in order to accent the invitation.

Then here came Teddy and Chrissy clamoring for bread with jam on it.

Mademoiselle wrung the suds from her hands and attended to the needs of her nephews.

Still Mlle. Clementine kept at her washing. All the time she was thinking of the boy. She knew his other

"HE OUGHT TO SEE YOU NOW."

name, of course, but she liked to think of him as the boy. It kept her under, so to speak.

The boy was so young! She remembered the first time she had noticed him. It was at a town forty miles away, and she caught his eye as she kissed her finger tips to the audience. And, ah, the look he gave her!

In came Maggie with her torn wig, closely followed by Sally with the red velvet body.

"It's like this, Clem," said Maggie. "I'm never hard on a friend that's flown on his luck, but I must live, and so must Bill."

Mademoiselle conceded the fact.

"And," went on Maggie, "a continuous house wants Bill and me, and I rather like the 'snap' of vaudeville. If Barney can't pay up let him say so like a man. But it's shabby to promise and do nothing and hold me back when I can do better."

"So I say," the "charmer" chimed in.

Mademoiselle frowned. Of course, things were going wrong; things were usually going wrong. It had always been so, and the worry had been too much for Sister Eliza. Barney was the greatest drop of all, either up in the skies or down in the depths. Last night when the fair price was levied on by the printer he was for stopping the show and again wrecking defeat, though his wife's star had pulled him through, as she had often done before. But was it worth while to keep on like this? By acceding to the boy's wishes she might end it all. Teddy and Chrissy would grow up just as well without her, while their father would scramble along like so many other men who seem never to establish a footing in the world. Only she could leave it all and part with the boy's prospects, for she knew all about the boy—how he had but recently left college and what a career his father had planned for him.

Yet what was to hinder her from growing up with him? She never had had half a chance; she had only known the circus.

She controlled the boy. She might form him into a sensible man and force his father to recognize her as a good woman and a helpful wife. She was tired of her sordid environment, of the poverty stricken sham.

She had but to say the word and the boy would take her away from it all.

She felt in the front of her gown. Yes, it was there, the ring he had insisted upon her taking and which she wore on a string round her neck so that Barney should not see it, for if Barney knew she had it he would imagine she possessed untold riches and might suggest branching out.

The boy had told her the ring once belonged to his mother. Why had she accepted it? Not for its money value surely, though that was considerable. But it had seemed very pleasant for her to have it. Knowing that it had been his mother's, she felt that he respected her as the greatest lady in the land when he could offer her his dead mother's ring.

And he had sent her a note this morning bidding her meet him this afternoon and answer the question he had put to her so often—would she become his wife?

To think of him and his bright ways and the possibilities that lay before her! They could go away from these crowded, congested cities, out to newer parts of the world where he might quickly work himself into being a power, she at his side. He was educated and enthusiastic, and education and enthusiasm might do anything in this world. But here was Barney again. He was laughing.

"You're in for it!" he said.

She looked at him for explanation.

"The old man has come after his son," he went on. "They told me at the hotel. Papa and sonny had it hot and heavy last night; almost came to blows. And all on your account. Your name was fanned from one to the other of them. It's the biggest card the show's ever had. We'll be crowded tonight.

"Maggie and Sally look black," he went on. "But tonight with a crowded house I'll manage to pay them something on account. Remember your stunt with the boy, Clem, keep it up." And he went away whistling.

Mademoiselle had many things to do before she was free to keep her engagement. First of all, Maggie marched in. She had been closeted with the "charmer."

"Clem," she said, "Sally and I have made up our minds that we won't go on tonight without some of our back pay. Barney's promises are all wind, and we can't live off air pudding if you can."

Again came Barney, in the depths this time.

"Clem," he groaned, "Maggie and Sally are drowners, and they've come down flat for their salaries. Couldn't you manage to borrow something from that young fellow?"

"Stop that!" she blazed out. "Don't ever let me hear you say anything like that again."

"Oh, you needn't mount the high horse with me!" he retorted. "I don't care what becomes of the show. Only your sister's children will suffer, that's all."

Mademoiselle watched him leave the tent and knew that he went for something to invigorate him, as he usually did when anything went wrong.

Surely she must get away from all this; she could stand it no longer. She hurriedly tossed on her street attire.

How bright the day was! How clear and clean the whole world looked away from the tent! It was a good and beautiful world, and surely she had a right to some of the goodness and beauty. She paused for a moment to drink in the glory of sunshine and blue sky, feeling young, almost girlish. Then she went on. She had walked some ten minutes or so when she glanced round. Yes, there he was. She knew he would be on the watch for her. But the boy was white of face, and there was a frown between his eyes as he came up to her. "Let us get into some quiet spot," he said. "I have a good deal to say to you."

There was a new quality about him that spoke of mastership. She went along beside him, silent as he, though she glanced at him sidewise now and then like some timid schoolgirl. And then they came to a little square with benches arranged about a glittering fountain where sparrows hopped and bathed in the bright spray. She seated herself. She knew that the time had come when she must make her decision when the boy had all at once become a man, a masterful man.

He continued to stand.

"My father is here," were his first words.

"Yes?" She looked at the bathing sparrows.

"He followed me," he went on, "as though I were a child and did not know what I was doing. A child!"

In a flash the difference in their ages appealed to the woman who listened. He was twenty-one, while she was—any age she chose to look.

"It is like this," he continued. "My father has foolish plans for my future. I have my own ideas. I shall go in for politics; that's the field for a fellow like me. As for the social side of life I am tired of all that nonsense. You are paying attention?"

"Oh, yes," she answered hastily.

"My father," he said, "heard of you and he came after me. He says I know nothing about you. He speaks of a young girl he had selected for me, the daughter of a friend of his. He twits me with having liked her till I met you"—

"You liked her?" she interrupted.

"Oh," he said, "when you came could I think of any one else?"

The fervor of his tone touched her.

"But I told my father all that was over. Then he reminded me of your social position. I hope I do not pain you in speaking so plainly. I want to be honest, you know."

"It is always best to be honest," she replied.

He moved closer to her.

"Clementine," he said, "it must be as I say now. I will not be held off any longer. I have many of my own. Get rid of that miserable circus, be my wife and go with me to the new forest place where we shall be together and happy."

Just such a picture as she had painted to herself earlier in the day!

"My love!" He sank to his knees and caught her hand in his. "My love!"

At his touch something seemed to give way within her. She saw him giving up for her sake the life his father had planned for him and entering the world of politics, where a man's wife may have sprung from anything; saw the girl he had "liked" till she came between them; saw herself beside him, far older than he, a woman with a glamour about her which he must some time estimate at its true value, a woman unused to his ways of life and who might hold him down. Hold him down! Never! She could elevate him far more than a frivolous young society girl might ever do, for she knew the world; could urge him on, make him see in the successes he should yet achieve that the motive power of those successes had been her love for him. And yet he was young,

"IT WAS YOUR MOTHER'S!"

the asserted authority of his father made him resentful and extravagant, while she—ah, she could make him a successful man; she knew she could; she knew her power. Did not all the people of the circus look up to her? Did not Barney depend upon her? The circus! She wrenched her hand from his. The circus!

"Your father was right," she said. "You know little or nothing about me!"

He sprang to his feet. "What do you mean?" he demanded.

She regarded him. He was a man, every inch a man, a loving man. And in her heart was a crying out for love, for refinement such as his, for all that he knew and she knew not, for freedom from the life that was hers.

He caught her by the arm. "Tell me!" he said.

Surely she might ruin his prospects by marrying him. And yet he loved her, and there was so much happiness in that thought!

"Tell me!" he repeated.

"You look too much for gentled," she said hastily and rose to her feet. "And so I"—

"You shall marry me!" he thundered. "I swear, you shall!"

"I will not!" she said, quietly.

He stepped back from her.

"You do not love me!" he cried. "Is that it?"

She fingered the buttons of her coat till one of them came off and rolled to her feet.

"I cannot," she said, "now."

"Cannot!" he echoed. "What do you mean by 'cannot'? Do you mean that you cannot love me? You dare not? Is there any obstacle? What do I care for all the obstacles in the world?"

"That may be it," she said. "An obstacle, and yet I love"—

"An obstacle!" he repeated. "There is no obstacle short of a legal one"—

"A legal one!" she interrupted.

"Tell me," he said, "you are free; you are not bound to any one; you are not the wife of some one else?"

The wife of some one else!

It was as though he gave her a cue. Yet could she tell that lie? He was so young; she was not of his world. Dared she withhold any lie when all his future trembled in the balance?

"Tell me," he was saying. "I will never give you up unless—unless you are bound to some one else. I had not thought of that. Tell me it is not true."

She was white to the lips. She made an ineffectual effort to speak.

"Think of me!" he pleaded.

Think of him! Then she said boldly, "Barney, the owner of the circus"—and paused.

"What of him?" he demanded.

"He is my husband!" she said.

She could have cried out at the look that came to his face.

"And you never told me," he said. "You led me on all this time. You are the falsest woman ever created!"

"He is my husband," she said as before.

He gave her a long look.

"My father," he said, "was right."

He was leaving her when she called his name. She might tell him the truth even yet and—have him sacrifice everything for her. And dared she forsake her own duties? She snapped the string about her neck and held out the ring he had given her.

"No!" he cried, repulsing her. "I would not touch it after it has lain over your cruel heart."

"It was your mother's," she faltered.

"It was my mother's, but she never wore it. The jewels my mother wore shall be worn by the woman who shall be my wife, not by the one who has been false as a woman can be!"

She heard his footfalls become fainter and fainter. She did not see him, for her everything was so blurred before her eyes.

She gave a deep sigh. Something in her hand. She looked down and saw that she had pressed the ring so tightly that it cut her palm. She regarded the jewels circlet.

"It will pay the salaries," she said, "and buy shoes for Teddy and Chrissy. I promised Eliza. And now I must make haste to the tent and get supper or I shall be late for my stunt." And, "No, no!" and again "No, no!" and she hid her lips on the ring in her hand, then threw it as far as she could into the dust of the road. She hurried away, holding her coat tightly across her breast as though the fierce pressure helped her.

Mlle. Clementine looked old for the first time in her life.

Sensitive.

The Groom (at the first hotel)—It's no use, Clara; we can't hide it from people that we are newly married. The Bride—What makes you think so, George, dear? The Groom (dejectedly)—Why, the waiter has brought us rice pudding.

Enough Said.

First Passenger (promenading on the deck of a liner in midocean, to second passenger, leaning disconsolately against the rail)—Have you dined? Second Passenger (dejectedly)—On the contrary.—Harper's Weekly.

One of the most important assets in a business is politeness.—Atchison Globe.

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"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

HATCHING BY HEAT.

The Principle of Incubation Has Been Used For Ages.

The ancient Egyptians from time immemorial have hatched large quantities of eggs by artificial warmth, applied through peculiar but simple ovens.

Bonnemain, in 1777, was the first in more recent times to put the process upon a sound commercial footing. He communicated to the Academy of Sciences an interesting fact he had noticed upon the method chickens used to break their shells, and for some time before the revolution he furnished the Parisian markets with poultry at a time of the year when farmers ceased to supply it.

His apparatus was founded upon the principle of the circulation of hot water through a series of connected pipes, a novelty which was afterward applied to the warming of buildings. Water saucers were placed in the egg drawers to keep up the necessary moisture, and twenty eggs were inserted daily for twenty days, when the first brood appeared. In 1825 D'Arcet obtained chickens by hatching eggs in the warm water baths of Vichy.

Modern incubators are essentially water baths, with an automatic regulator to keep the temperature to 40 Centigrees C.

A BUDGET OF MAXIMS.

Rather than say nothing, men are content to speak ill of themselves.

A proud man can never be a loser—no, not even when he renounces his pride.

It is much less for a man's honor to distrust his friends than to be deceived by them.

Few people have the wisdom to like reproofs that would do them good better than praises that do them hurt.

It is with true love as with ghosts and apparitions, a thing that everybody talks of and scarce anybody hath seen.

The most disinterested love is, after all, but a kind of bargain in which the dear love of our own selves always proposes to be the gainer some way or other.—Rochefoucauld.

Naval Cadets.

To enter the Naval academy at Annapolis a boy must be between fifteen and twenty years of age, physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution. He will be examined in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, English grammar, United States history, history of the world, algebra through quadratic equations, and plane geometry.

He must sign articles by which he binds himself to serve in the United States navy eight years, including the time of probation at the academy, unless sooner discharged. His pay begins at date of admission, at $500 a year.

His Worldly Goods.

De Fly—Were you ever held up, Blazeway—Well, I was once covered (I had). De Fly—Where was it, and by what way—At the altar.—Detroit Free Press.

DIZZINESS AND WEAK NERVES CURED.

"I very much wish," writes Loretta J. Vail, of Hopewell Junction, N. Y., that I might be able in a few lines, to let the people understand how valuable Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. Kennedy's new medicine, is in cases of indigestion and the like ailments. I suffered from a severe variety of liver complaint, with dizziness, numbness, and an exceedingly weak and excitable state of the nerves. I employed the best treatment within my reach, yet nothing really helped until I used Cal-cura Solvent." All druggists, $1.

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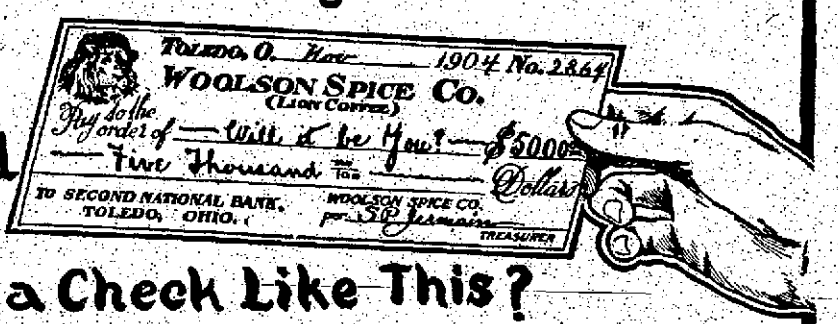
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We Have Awarded $20,000.00 Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

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Five Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.

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We also offer $5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocer Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize		$2,500.00
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2	Prizes	$500.00 each	1,000.00
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20	Prizes	50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes	20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes	10.00 "	2,500.00
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2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

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HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

"I thank Dr. Pierce for the kind advice he gave when I wrote to him."

"I am thankful to the friend who first recommended your medicine," writes Mrs. Annie M. Brook, of Smithfield, Fayette Co., Pa. "We have a twelve pound baby three weeks old. I took three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' before baby came, and the time was only one hour and a half. Have had five children, and before this always had a severe time, lasting two or three days, and never was able to do any work for about two months afterward. Now I am doing all the work for four children. My friends say I look better now than ever before. We told one of my sisters to take 'Favorite Prescription,' which she did, and when her child was born the time of suffering was very short. She has better health now than since her marriage, some years ago. We cannot praise Dr. Pierce's medicines enough. I thank Dr. Pierce for the kind advice he gave when I wrote to him. Whenever I see other women suffering I tell them about your wonderful medicines."

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JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Criminal court next week.

—Chestnutting parties are numerous.

—Palmer's perfumes are advertised by McCoy's Drug Store this week.

—"The Price of Honor" will be the attraction at the Lyceum to-night.

James Palmer, aged nine years, and Walter Gary, aged 8 years, were drowned at Olean last week.

—Lloyd Bennett, aged 18 years, of Portville was accidentally shot and killed while hunting last week, by his companion, Guy Moore.

—According to the Mt. Jewett Herald there is a good deal of illegal hunting going on in that vicinity. Our game warden should make that locality a visit.

—Archibald Patterson committed suicide by shooting himself at his home in Bradford last Thursday morning. The deceased was 60 years of age and highly respected.

—Two trains collided on the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad between Addison and Galeton on Wednesday of last week and Engineer Fred Pomeroy of Galeton was killed. Both engines were badly smashed.

—Pascolo Pellegrino, an Italian, was murdered near Sykesville, Pa., Saturday night. Frank Cefoli, aged 22 years, has been arrested for the murder and Silvestri Cefoli is charged with being an accomplice. The victim was shot and left along the B., R. & P. tracks.

—The excursion over the P., S. & N. railroad to St. Marys last Sunday was the last and also the largest of the season. Nine coaches, filled to their utmost capacity, reached Smethport at about noon. Two more were added here and at Clermont four more coaches were added, all of which were filled before reaching St. Marys.

—While at work in the leech house at the Mt. Jewett tannery, John Eastburg came in contact with a shaft revolving at the rate of 120 per minute, on which was a set screw that promptly took hold of his clothing. Fortunately Mr. Eastburg secured a hold with his hands on a part of the building and by strenuous exertion succeeded in holding on while the shaft ripped his clothes from his lower extremities. Mr. Eastburg was able to resume his duties the following morning.

—Brownell Bros. store is being repainted.

—The Ronlette ladies' basketball team has challenged the Coudersport ladies to a game to be played at Roulette.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The rector will officiate.

—The Lindholm Co. is offering a special sale in petticoats in its advertisement this week. The prices are attractive.

—According to the Coudersport Enterprise D. A. Sunderlin, one of the commissioners of Potter county, won the pie-eating contest at the Westfield fair. Eight pies in fifteen minutes was the record.

—Reflex Heaters are advertised in an enlarged advertisement by Redfield's Hardware this week. These heaters save gas bills and all contemplating the purchase of anything of the sort should look over the stock.

—The Bradford and Hazelhurst bottling factories have consolidated and hereafter will be known as the Berney-Bond Bottle company. The Hazelhurst plant commenced making bottles on Wednesday of last week.

—Dana Drake, one of the commissioners of Potter county, died very suddenly at his home in Shingle House last Wednesday night of heart disease. Deceased was 58 years of age and a veteran of the war of the Rebellion. He was a member of the Masonic and I. O. O. F. fraternities. A wife and three sons survive him.

—R. W. Hilton has had his pacing horses, Red Lady and Audrey, brought home and will not enter them in any more races this season. Driver William Campbell, who was injured some time ago, tried to drive last week but found that he was still unable, and rather than try them with new drivers Mr. Hilton decided to retire for the season.

—Wirt H. Seeley of Bradford was seriously injured by being accidentally shot by a companion named Williams last Sunday evening. They were hunting for a lost Angora goat on the West Branch and Seeley was walking ahead of Williams through some thick underbrush when Williams' shotgun was discharged by the trigger being caught in the branches. Seeley received the full charge of the shot in the hips and fell to the ground. He was removed to the hospital and at first it was thought that his injuries might prove fatal, but Tuesday's Era says he is considered out of danger.

Precautionary Treatment.

The Dutch peasant lives with canals all about him and reneges his cottage by way of a drawbridge. Perhaps it is in the blood of the Dutch child, says a writer in M. A. P., not to fall into a canal. At all events the Dutch mother never appears to anticipate such a possibility.

One can imagine the average English or American mother trying to bring up a family in a house surrounded by canals. She would never have a moment's peace until the children were in bed. But then the mere sight of a canal to the English child suggests the delights of a sudden and unexpected bath.

An Englishman inquired of a Dutchwoman, "Does a Dutch child ever by any chance fall into a canal?"

"Yes," she replied, "cases have been known."

"Don't you do anything for it?" continued the questioner.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "We haul them out again."

"But what I mean is," explained the Englishman, "don't you do anything to prevent their falling in—to save them from falling in again?"

"Yes," she answered, "we spank them."

Calculating the Distance of a Storm.

Although lightning and thunder occur always simultaneously an interval of shorter or longer duration is usually observed between these two phenomena, which is due to the fact that sound travels only at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, while the passage of light is almost instantaneous. Based upon this fact, it is an easy matter to tell, at least approximately, how many miles a thunderstorm is away. A normal pulse will beat one stroke to the second, and by counting the pulse beats during the interval of the lightning and the thunder the lapse of seconds is arrived at and consequently the number of feet, which can be reduced to miles.

For example, if thirty seconds elapse between the flash of the lightning and the crash of thunder the storm center is at a distance of 33,000 feet or about six and one-half miles. An almost accurate calculation can be made by using a watch with a minute dial.

The Parisian Cafe Caricaturist.

Among other Parisian types described by a recent observer is the cafe caricaturist. "He is a youth with a pale face and very long hair. He looks the type of the Bohemian and he is. He offers to draw caricatures for 50 centimes (10 cents). His luncheon is frequently a myth, nor is he always sure of his dinner. But, no matter what the state of his finances, he will have his absinth, to which he adds but little water. The cafe caricaturist is invariably an artist who has not succeeded. He has either been at the Beaux Arts or has studied under some famous painter. Somehow or other he has come to grief and has swelled the ranks of those whom fortune has disinherited."

The Value of a Name.

Nelson, a thriving little English town, is a living instance of the value of a name. Not long after the battle of Trafalgar some tinker, tailor or other person established a tiny wayside inn and called it after the naval hero. There was nobody on the spot from whom to expect custom, but the road led to and from populous districts. Travelers stopped at the place, and presently a cottage or two began to rise, then more of them, and the name of the public house answered for the whole. That was the nucleus of the present town. Now 40,000 people live around the site which the old innkeeper chose and called after the name of his hero.

Passing Counterfeits.

Johnny—Say, papa, passing counterfeit money is unlawful, isn't it? Papa—Yes. Johnny—Well, papa, if a man was walking along the street and saw a ten dollar counterfeit bill upon the sidewalk and did not pick it up wouldn't he be guilty of passing counterfeit money and couldn't he be arrested and put in jail? Papa—More likely the lunatic asylum. Now you may go to bed, my son.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Method In Her Madness.

Clarissa—Why, you silly thing! What are you putting your damp hands out on the window sill for? You'll get them all rough and red. Annabel—Yes, I know. But Mr. de Million thinks that every woman ought to do all sorts of housework, and I'm getting my hands ready to show off tonight.

Beyond Settlement.

Molly—What makes you so haughty when you meet George? Why don't you make up with him? Polly—Because I should have to demand an explanation, and I can't remember what it is I'm supposed to be offended about.—Detroit Free Press.

A Manly Man.

He—You say you like a manly man. What is your idea of a manly man? She—Well, for instance, one who doesn't stay and stay and stay just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out.

Society's Pleasures.

Since the magnificent times of the Roman empire there has never been a period when people have been so overfed, overamused and overstimulated as in the imperial London of today.—Lady's Pictorial.

Probably Not.

"Is Pickleby a manicure artist?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"I just saw him and he told me that he had charge of a hundred hands at his place of business."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Duff's College

Home Study Training, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Grammar, Spelling, Letter Writing, Commercial Law, Etc.

Fifth Ave. and Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

LIVING A LIE.

Those People Who Dress or Live Beyond Their Means.

Dressing or living beyond one's means is nothing less than absolute dishonesty. If you are trying to do what you cannot afford to do, you are living a lie; if you are wearing clothes that you cannot afford, they are perpetual witnesses against you. They are labeled all over with falsehood. If your jewelry, your carriages, your furs and your costly gowns tell me that you are rich when you live in a poverty stricken home and when your mother is obliged to make all sorts of sacrifices to enable you to make this false display, you lie just as surely as you would if you should try to deceive me by your words.

The consciousness of being well dressed and yet owing for it, of riding in carriages which one cannot afford or of patronizing expensive hotels and restaurants which one cannot by any stretch of imagination or sophistry afford, is destructive to self respect, to truth and honesty and to manhood and womanhood. You cannot afford to wear lies or eat lies any more than you can afford to tell lies.

There is only one possible result upon character of falsehoods, whether acted or told, and that is perpetual deterioration and demoralization. No one can act a lie or live a lie without being dishonest. When a man sacrifices his honesty he loses the mainspring of his character and he cannot be perfectly honest when he is lying by frequenting costly restaurants or hotels, by wearing expensive clothing or by extravagant living when he cannot afford it.—Success.

HOBBIES ARE GOOD.

They Aid One In Forgetting Sorrow, and They Help Health.

How often does one hear the expression, "Oh, that is So-and-so's hobby," spoken rather disparagingly. It is the tendency of the average mind to regard a person who has a pronounced enthusiasm as a species of harmless lunatic, rather to be pitied. The truth of the matter is that any one who has any especial fad is greatly to be envied, as it probably provides more interest and amusement for its possessor than anything else. Any decided interest in life, whether it is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an enthusiasm or even mentioned slightingly as a fad, is eminently desirable.

"I have never seen a genuine collector that is not happy when he is allowed by circumstances to gratify his tastes," remarked a student of human nature, "and a bent in that direction should always be encouraged. It is a curious phase of our humanity that we will work diligently to make provision for our material needs when we are old and quite neglect to store up mental resources that will interest and amuse us until we are called hence."

Hobbies help one to forget sorrow and give us pleasure in the present. They are among the best things in life, promoters of health, peace and happiness.—New York Mail.

Greek Sailors.

Sailors of the Grecian archipelago often equip trading schooners on a plan of profit sharing after the custom of New England whalers, and if their venture proves anything like a success they cannot easily be induced to take a berth in the merchant marine of the western nations. They detest subordination, but a chief cause of their preference for home enterprise is the difference of the night watch system. For a week or two a Greek sailor will watch all day and sleep all night—emergencies, of course, excepted—then take his turn at night working and day sleeping. English, French and German captains would dismiss him to his hammock for four hours and then rout him out in the midst of his sweetest sleep. In wages there may be no great difference, but his experience has convinced him that in the long run the long term plan can best be reconciled with perfect health.

The Gentian Plant.

Gentius, king of Illyricum, the eastern boundary of the Adriatic, was taken prisoner by the Romans about a century and a half before the Christian era for encouraging pirates and died in custody. He discovered that a certain plant was a very good tonic, and that plant has ever since been called gentian, after him. This plant is generally supposed to have been the tall, coarse alpine, common in mountainous districts in central Europe, and known to botanists as G. lutea, a preparation of which is still in high repute as a medicine.

Related Weddings.

The love of independence and the freedom and pleasure of today make girls less and less anxious to marry before they are past five and twenty. Perhaps it is better that there should be that disinclination, for our modern life may fit a woman better to marry late than early.—Lady Jeune in London Opinion.

Telling on the Trail.

Mamma—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail? Johnny—I don't know, mom, but from de way de tail is worn it must be a lot.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Didn't Scare Him.

Landlady—Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. Jones. Jones (a new boarder)—I am not afraid of it. I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't scare me a bit.

Both High.

Convalescing Patient—This bill is very high. Doctor—So was your fever.

NELSON & BEARIKLE

The New Livery and Sales Stable.

Connected with St. Elmo Hotel, Fraley St., Kane, Pa.

First-class accommodations for the care of horses and vehicles.

Satisfactory service guaranteed.

HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES.

Interesting Hints at Economy, Which Explains How All Housewives Can Save Money—Valuable and Useful Premiums.

In buying staple groceries and household supplies, every purchaser wants full value in attractive, honest goods. Only those firms with large capital and experience can handle this trade so as to fully satisfy their patrons. Now and then an old-established business concern with exceptional facilities is found at the head of the commercial column. They are there because they have uniformly given their customers the best value for the money and thus established their high character and integrity beyond question.

The C. R. Maltby Company of Corning, N. Y., are such a firm. They handle almost everything used or consumed by the household. They stand midway between the producer and consumer. By their capital and experience they work to best advantage of the consumer. Sound business methods enable them to operate at the least cost. They thus save to their patrons that large percentage other firms pay out to "expense" in doing business. This amounts to a big item to the average family during the course of a year. They are willing to further share their profits with customers; they have originated a line of "Signature Brands"—goods prepared by them and sold to consumers in sealed packages. In this list are teas, coffees, spices, flavoring extracts, flour, soap, matches and a general line of dry groceries. The signature of C. R. Maltby Company, Corning, N. Y., is written across their seal on all these "Signature Brands." This signature is valuable.

In addition to getting the very best goods possible for the money, one can save the signatures and the firm will redeem them according to the value of the purchase. There is a premium list of over 300 different articles to select from. This includes: Corning cut-glass; electric novelties; all kinds of silverware; table and pocket cutlery; toilet articles; razors; carving-sets; scissors; knife and scissors sharpeners; rocking-chairs; writing-desks; watches; chains; clocks; lockets; suspenders; umbrellas; pipes; coffee-mills; toilet sets; china and tea sets; food-choppers; tatting machines, etc.

Do not lose sight of the fact that all "Signature" goods are prepared, packed and sealed by this company and are uniform in honest weight and quality. Guaranteed absolutely clean and pure. Each signature is valuable regardless of what package it may be taken from. It is counted in at the face value on any article that may be selected from their catalog premium list. All these things are clearly explained in C. R. Maltby Company's premium catalog, illustrated—sent free on request. The premiums offered are as good value for the price as are to be found in the market. They are a part of the profits this firm divides with its patrons. Few concerns can do as much for the money and continue in business. It has required years of experience to enable them to make this statement and tell the truth. These premium goods are either made especially for C. R. Maltby Company of Corning, N. Y., or else they are selected from the largest and best houses, whose stamp stands for good value. Ask your grocer for C. R. Maltby Company's "Signature Brands" of coffee, tea, flour, spices, fruits, flavoring extracts and all brands of dry groceries. If your grocer cannot supply you, write the firm direct who will advise you where the goods may be obtained. They mean what they say and do what they promise.

For sale by Gallup Grocery Company, Smethport, and G. W. King, East Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Can always be found at our store.

Also a full line of

NOVELTIES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Left in our care will be promptly and carefully filled.

Wells Pharmacy.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SAGER, Smethport, Pa.

BARGAINS.

Black Cat Stockings for Boys and Girls are good values at 15 and 25c per pair.

Malta Vita at 10c a package is a bargain.

F. S. Flour contains 49 lbs. of satisfaction, together with the finest produced. Try it.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee from 13c lb. to 35c are standard values.

Can corn is high and scarce. We have some best brands of York State pack at 12½ can.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Fall and Winter Shoes. . . . .

Our stock of Shoes for the Fall and Winter is complete and we are showing a large stock of the best makes.

When in need of footwear of any description gives us a call.

Shoes for Men.
Shoes for Women
Shoes for Children
Shoes for Everybody

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Subscribe for the MINER.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904.

COL. E. A. IRVIN of Curwinsville, has been nominated by the Republicans of the 34th Pennsylvania district for State Senator to succeed the late Col. Patton.

NINE little girls met an awful death at Pleasant Ridge, near Cincinnati, last Friday when the floor of an outhouse on the school grounds gave way and thirty little girls were dropped into the vault below.

THE Democratic conferees of the 25th Senatorial district met at Coudersport Friday and nominated Charles L. Peck for Senator. The conferees were: McKean—F. F. Hungiville, C. G. Fitzgibbon, W. H. Haxton; Potter—S. H. Glassmire, R. B. Knight, P. A. Meine; Tioga—R. E. Urell, O. H. Davis, W. J. Bates. Mr. Peck is the senior member of the law firm of C. L. Peck & Son of Coudersport.

HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS is certainly old enough to know better than to assert in his speeches, that the Republican party is trying to revive the race issue. Why can't he tell the truth and admit that all that is claimed by the Republican party is that the South ought not to disfranchise the colored voters, and still retain the Congressional representation given to them on the strength of the colored population.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT narrowly escaped being in a railroad smashup last Thursday. As the train was entering the Baltimore tunnel a tire ran off one of the drivers of the engine and rolled under the engine, driving one end into the boiler. The terrific jar and the rush of escaping steam warned the engineer, Joseph Weatherby, that something serious was wrong and he set the air brakes full force. He was got an instant to soon for even at the slow pace at which the special was going at the time the cars must have been wrecked if the locomotive had gone ten feet further.

THE Mt. Jewett Herald takes a fling at the management of the P., S. & N. R. R. and incidentally makes a few cracks about the sleepiness of Smethport. He says that our people are worried into a state bordering on nervous collapse and are threatening relief by injunction because the Shaymut is running night trains through this place, thus disturbing the rest of our citizens. None of our people will take any offence at his article who know what a jollier Editor McClellan is, and besides if we were editing even a small a paper as the Herald in as dull a town as Mt. Jewett we feel that we too would be compelled to resort to this sort of literation in order to fill its columns.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24, 1904.

A large and enthusiastic crowd surrounded the depot in this city on Thursday evening last to greet the President, who arrived about seven o'clock with his wife and family. Speaking of the accident which occured to his train in Baltimore, while passing through a tunnel, he said it was slight, and that if all his troubles were as small he would get along beautifully. A series of receptions and entertainments will at once begin at the White House, as many notably foreigners are in town. The most conspicuous of these is the dinner to be given this evening to the Archbishop of Canterbury, his wife and suite. As this gentleman has in England the right of precedence next after the royal family, he will sit at table on the right hand of the President, while Mrs. Archbishop will be at the right of Mrs. Roosevelt. The members of the Cabinet who are in town will attend, also the Ambassadors, the Bishop of Washington, and others. All the evangelical clergy of the city have been invited to hear the Archbishop Sunday afternoon at the Cathedral close. An audience of 20,000 is expected. As the grounds are some distance from the city, and the electric cars can carry but 4,000 passengers an hour, the procession of carriages and pedestrians will be immense.

Pastor Wagner of Paris, the popular author, who is soon to be the President's guest, is five years older than Mr. Roosevelt. He is rubicund, corpulent, and grey. He says he finds the heathens in America, also he came to this country because thinks he has a call. He believes the people of the United States are fast losing the sense of simplicity necessary to a saving spirituality. He adds that what a man is able to do he is obliged to do. He couples Franklin, Lincoln and Roosevelt together as the greatest Americans. To your correspondent he said: "I adore your strapping country for its youthful vigor, courage, directness and optimism, but I adore it especially for its splendid liberty of thought, speech and action. I want to observe the workings of your abounding liberties at close range. I want to study at first hand every phase of your phenomenal civilization from top to bottom. I need to steep myself in what is large, generous, hearty, downright and free in your national existence.

Along with the President many other people are returning to the national capital. Among these are the Government "scientists" filled to the brim with adventures and studies, which will see the light in forthcoming bulletins and winter evening lectures at the clubs. Dr. Tittman of the Coast and Geodetic survey, has returned from a long and arduous trip among the lofty mountains of Alaska. He went to that land of snow and storms to supervise the marking of the international boundary as defined by the recent treaty with Great Britain. He says it will take a long time to set all the posts, as the line is 1,200 miles long, the summers are short, much rain falls, and sometimes the tops of the mountains are hidden by mists for weeks. Often he met mountain streams which were impassable. He wished to have a clear skyline twenty feet wide through the dense woods, along the boundary, but found this was impossible of accomplishment, as many of the fir trees are eight feet in diameter. He smiles when asked if there is any danger of the timber supply being exhausted. The forestry problem in Alaska is how to get rid of the trees. Dr. L. Howard of kissing bug and mosquito fame, passed a portion of the summer in Arizona, studying the varieties of the cactus plant in that territory, and the nature of the insect life. He has not yet given names to all the new insects not fully decided which is the best cactus for cultivation, or to what use it can be put. A new fiber plant may be one of the results of his trip. The discovery has been made in England that ramie is the coming fiber plant, and will be a cheap substitute for cotton. One of the problems before the Department of Agriculture is the perfection of a machine for extracting the fiber from the ramie.

Mr. Francis B. Loomis is again at his desk in the State Department. He says he thinks the United States leads the world as an international merchant. As everyone knows it is now the largest exporter of domestic products.

"How about our best customer?" he was asked.

"Great Britain, by all odds, is the best we have."

"How about the fight against American goods?"

"There is no fight, but all through Europe American factory methods are being introduced."

"How about goods now being made in Europe?"

"Many articles which were once exported from this country are now made in Europe, such as furniture, shoes, machine tools, bicycles, hardware, etc."

"How about Yankee notions?"

"The Germans are constantly on a still hunt for Yankee novelties."

"How can we keep up our foreign trade?"

"We will always do that through our ability to invent new things."

Regardless of Democratic convictions concerning the coming election, a dead calm of assured security prevails in the various departments of the Government, and all the bureaus are busy with estimates, reports and the coming winter's work. Secretary Morton is considering the request of the Navy Yard employes for an increase of wages. Before he grants it he will ascertain what other large industrial companies pay for the same kind of work. It is denied that there is any discord at Panama between the Governor, Gen. Davis and Chief Engineer Wallace. It will really be a long time before serious work is begun on the canal. Another year will be needed to complete the sanitary arrangements. Seventeen physicians, mostly from the navy, have been told to go to Panama and assume control of the health bureau. Their aggregate salaries amount to $65,000 a year. Several more doctors will be sent. Col. R. M. Harrod gives it as his opinion that the Panama canal will be open for traffic within five years. He thinks the problem is an easy one. But Commodore Walker and the Chief Engineer prudently hesitate to set a limit to the time.

The Good Old Way.

A severe cold or attack of la grippe is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better your chances are to overpower it. But few mothers in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment such as would be administered by their grandmothers, backed by Boschee's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment of colds and is still in greater household favor than any known remedy. But even without the application of the old-fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a severe cold in quick time. It will cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, allays the irritation, and effectively stops the cough. Any child will take it. It is invaluable in a household of children. Trial size bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Warner Business College students secure positions. These are numbered to save space: No. 1, Bookkeeper; No. 2, Bookkeeper; No. 3, Stenographer; No. 4, Bookkeeper; No. 5, Bookkeeper; No. 6, Clerk; No. 7, Bookkeeper; No. 8, Clerk; No. 9, Insurance; No. 10, Insurance; No. 11, Bookkeeper and Stenographer, No. 12, Bookkeeper; No. 13, Conductor; No. 14, Clerk; No. 15, Clerk; No. 16, Teacher; No. 17, Collector; No. 18, Cashier; No. 19, Manager Stock Co.; No. 20, Office work; No. 21, On R. R.; No. 22, Conductor; No. 23, Collector, No. 24, Clerk; Nos. 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, Teachers.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Subscribe for the MINER.

OLEAN'S BIG DEP'T. STORE

BELL BROS.

FORMAL FALL OPENING

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK

Millinery and Cloak Departments make their formal presentation of Fall Fashions, while the entire store puts forth extra efforts to make this a style event of note.

Furniture displays are ready for inspection, together with other fall and winter merchandise.

Our heartiest invitation goes out to the public to visit our store during these display days.

FREE RIDE TO OLEAN AND RETURN

To all who attend our grand opening of Millinery, Cloaks and Suits, providing their purchases amount to $10.00 or over. This offer is good only in these departments.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of S. W. N. Y.

PICKERING'S 18 FLOORS of FURNITURE.

Eighteen floors and two basement floors, making in all twenty floors of

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETS,

QUEENSWARE, RUGS, CURTAINS, BEDDING, LAMPS, STOVES, KITCHEN UTENSILS, ETC.

In fact we can furnish your house from Basement to Attic, and you don't have to bother about the money.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. 10TH AND PENN PITTSBURG We Trust People Out of Town.

If you pay cash we allow 10 per cent.

When you visit the City call and take a look through our store, the largest in the State, or write for Catalog. We pay the Freight.

Please Mention this Paper.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Clothier

Brasted's ICE CREAM and Soda with Crushed Fruits

Rochester Business Institute

BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COURSES.

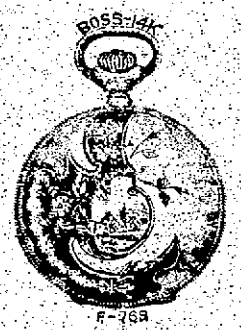
Young people fitted and placed in Business Positions. More positions to fill than candidates to recommend. New 1904-'05 Catalogue ready. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Entirely New Features

apply not only to the man with the broken nose, but apply as far as we're concerned to the PLUMBING business as well. Look at the plumbing of a house of a few years and compare it with plumbing of a house we've recently done. At every turn there's a new feature and what's more the new work is entirely sanitary. Its a risk to let your old plumbing stand as it is. We'd like to figure with you on the "new features" in the business and save sickness and doctor bills.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.



RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport.

BIG BARGAINS

IN MEN'S BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

It is time for me to get ready for and make room for new Fall Stock. Business has been big so I can therefore make some big reductions in all the three Depts. above named. If you don't call in and look around you are surely out of town.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

PURPLE TRADING STAMPS PURPLE TRADING STAMPS

Clearance Sale

Of all Wash Goods, such as Lawns, Dimities, Organdies and other thin goods

ALL GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT COST

Purple Stamps will be given with each cash purchase.

Also what Shirt Waists are left will be sold at cost.

Ask to see the remnant baskets as you will find exceptionally good values.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

July 19, 1904.

PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR

Fall and Winter Clothing

with me. Have an up-to-date and complete line to select from and if you are thinking of getting a

SUIT, OVERCOAT OR TROUSERS

made to order it will pay you to call and inspect my line before going elsewhere. Clothes cleaned and pressed promptly. A trial will convince you.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Have you used PALMER'S PERFUMES

If not do so. We carry a fine stock of these goods and feel sure they will please you. Also a full line of

Drugs, Medicines and Toilet Articles

In fact everything to make up a first class drug store.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE

It is not Extravagance

If you come to us for your Summer Furniture. It is true that we have the best but it does not cost as much here as much here as the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Be cool and comfortable during the hot summer months. You can do it just as well as not; all it requires is some of our easy Porch Furniture.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Special Petticoat Sale

WHILE THEY LAST

We have secured several dozens of the popular B. S. K. SKIRTS at a price which will enable us to sell them at much less than the usual lines. These petticoats are made of the very best materials in the latest and best styles and with fitted yokes, thus insuring a perfect fit. We quote a few numbers:

$1.25 Mercerized Petticoats, with accordion pleated flounce. This sale 98c

Mercerized Petticoats with three accordion pleated pleated ruffles. A good $1.75 value. This sale..... $1.25

$2.00 Heavy Mercerized Petticoats with three ruffles trimmed with bands. This sale..... $1.48

$3.25 Black Mercerized Petticoats, made with yoke, dust ruffle and graduated flounce, trimmed with three rows hemstitching and three rows of bands. This sale..... $2.69

$4.48 extra quality Mercerized Petticoats made with yoke, velvet bound dust ruffle, and twelve inch flounce, trimmed with five rows hemstitching and four bands. This sale..... $3.69

Guaranteed Black Taffeta Silk Petticoats, made with yoke and deep hemstitched and corded flounce. This sale..... $5.98

The Lindholm Company

—The first regular meeting of Normandy C. L. S. C. will be held in the M. E. chapel Monday, Oct. 2, beginning at 7 o'clock. This will be German-French year with practical lessons in social progress. All persons wishing to take up this important work are requested to be present at this first meeting.

—Among those who attended the consistory meeting at Coudersport recently and took the degrees up to and including the thirty-second were: Henry C. Wells, Albert L. Colegrove, Edward T. Newman, Ralph E. Burdick and Homer M. Choate, Smethport; Charles A. Anderson, Colegrove, and Walter S. Meserve, Mt. Jewett.

—Elaborate preparations are being made by the citizens of Olean for the celebration of its 100th anniversary, to take place on Oct. 7. Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the Republican candidate for vice president, will take part in the exercises. The distinguished lady is president of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

—George Samuel Pinkerton, a resident of Halls, N. Y., located between Limestone and Red House, died at 4:45 o'clock Tuesday evening at the Bradford hospital, the result of terrible injuries sustained by being struck and run over by a Pennsylvania locomotive at Limestone. The deplorable accident occurred at 12 o'clock, noon, and as there were no witnesses of the fatality the exact details of it are unknown.—Bradford Era.

—On account of the One Hundredth Anniversary Celebration at Olean, October 6th and 7th, the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Olean and return October 6th and 7th, good to return October 8th, at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip, and on Parade Day, October 7th, at rate of one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return on October 7th.

—Rev. Thomas D. Ware, formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this place, and Mrs. Jane L. Smith were married in Chicago, Sept 12th, and after a week's visit with Mr. Ware's people in Newport and Covington, Ky., they have returned to Bush Hill farm where they will make their future home. The MINER unites with a host of friends in tendering congratulations.

—The W. C. T. U. convention, which was held in Kane last Thursday and Friday, was a very successful meeting. Officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Mrs. E. D. Kane, M. D., honorary president; Mrs. E. M. Fritts, president; Mrs. W. B. Heinnemann, vice president; Mrs. C. E. Burnett, recording secretary; Mrs. M. E. Field, treasurer; Mrs. Orrel Moody, organizer. The next convention will be held in Port Allegany.

—Last evening F. L. Sherburne received his first degree in Masonry. In honor of this event Mr. Sherburne, after the meeting was over, invited his brothers to the Commercial Hotel, of which he is the proprietor, where a most inviting spread awaited them. About twenty-five brother Masons enjoyed his hospitality and before the jolly party broke up Mr. Sherburne was tendered a hearty vote of thanks

—In the Kane Republican, Chas. E. Craven says: After three days of terrible suffering the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Leake, living at 745 Park avenue, died of lock-jaw Sunday morning at one o'clock, as the result of compulsory vaccination. How many more innocent children will we have to sacrifice to this cruel superstition, before they can enjoy the privilege of a common education in the public schools.

—An Irwin, Pa., dispatch dated Sept. 27, says: A fiendish outrage was committed yesterday near Livermore upon the person of Maggie, the 16-year-old daughter of Daniel Horner, a farmer. Maggie, who is weak minded, at noon was walking along the highway near her home, and a man described as heavy set, well dressed and driving in a runabout came upon the girl. He jumped out of the buggy, dragged her into the bushes and assaulted her. He bade her not to tell anyone under penalty of death and jumped into the buggy and escaped.

—The City and Derrick baseball teams will play on Sunday afternoon at the latter place, the contest being the first of a series of three games to decide the championship of McKean county.—Bradford Era. How about this? Smethport holds the championship pennant of McKean county at present and is quite willing to meet any bunch of county players that may be laboring under the impression they can defeat the local team. Who are these people, anyway, that arrange county championship games on the side?

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BELL 'PHONE — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

FRY & COMES

Successors to Fry & Herzog.

FURS The 1904-5 Styles

The leading fashion authorities agree that the coming season will be one of unprecedented fur wearing.

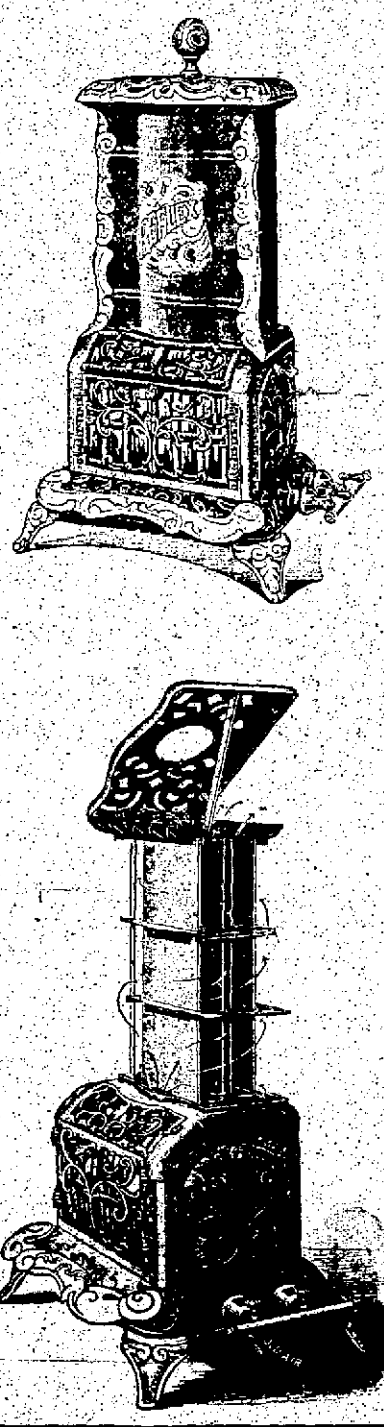
We offer you a pick from more than a hundred pieces of the swellest styles and richest values obtainable.

Jackets, Scarfs and Sets. Prices $1.00 to $47.50.

DRESS GOODS

We are placing on sale this week a choice lot of the new Fall Dress Goods for day and evening wear. Make your selections now.

FRY & COMES.



THE REFLEX.

The lower CUT shows very plainly the special interior construction of the REFLEX GAS HEATER This construction points out both Efficiency and Economy. The very large area exposed for radiation is the strong and simple feature of the superiority of the REFLEX over all previously constructed gas heaters. Reference to the cut showing sectional view of the heating drum illustrates the long passages for hot air circulation, so constructed that a complete warming of the cold air from the floor is produced with a minimum consumption of gas. The mica surface in the combustion chamber secures the greatest possible radiation from that section. The bottom of the stove is so made that heating the floor directly underneath to the point of danger is avoided.

The REFLEX is made in four sizes We have all four sizes in stock. We want you to see this line before buying a heater.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

Personal Mention.

E. W. Jones had business in Marshburg Tuesday.

S. E. Dennis spent Sunday with his family in Bradford.

Geo. M. Morrison of Hazelhurst had business in town Monday.

W. A. Harris of Bordsall, N. Y., had business in town this week.

Miss Edith Young returned Sunday from a visit at Shingle House.

Will Provin of Bolivar was renewing acquaintances in town Sunday.

Miss Jennie Holmes of Shingle House visited Miss Edith Young on Sunday.

Roswell Sartwell of Eldred was in attendance at the ball game yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Buffalo.

Geoffrey Mayo left Monday for Cornell College where he will resume his studies.

A. M. Landis and wife of Harrisburg are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burdick this week.

H. W. Rubin leaves to-day for New York to purchase his winter stock of clothing and furnishings.

Mrs. J. C. Hendee and Mrs. Fred Drake of Hornellsville visited at the home of L. Hopper Sunday.

Fred Purtle returned home from Pittsburg Tuesday evening where he has been visiting for the past month.

Miss Helen Smith starts this morning for Chicago, where she will continue her studies at the University of Chicago.

Miss Alice Holleran and nephew, Harold Rice, of Angelica, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mr and Mrs. H. R. Henderson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, of Bradford spent Sunday in town with Mrs. Thamm's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Abbey.

Mrs. Harry Dugan of Clairton, Pa., who has been the guest of Mrs. W. Stark for a couple of weeks, left Monday for Buffalo, where she will be the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hugg leave today for Lancaster, Ohio, where Mr. Hugg will be employed. Mrs. Hugg will visit friends in several adjoining towns before going to her new home. They have many Smethport friends who will regret their departure.

Child Perished in Flames.

Fire completely destroyed the general store of N. I. Strate at Alma on Thursday night, the building and contents being a complete loss. The rooms over the store were occupied by Joe Griswold and family. Mr. Griswold was away from home working when the flames broke out. Mrs. Griswold and her two children were awakened by the crackling flames. She was unable to save but one of her children, the three-year-old boy perishing in the flames. Mrs. Griswold and her little baby were rescued from the upper window by neighbors. The cause of the fire is unknown.—Bolivar Breeze.

$42.50 Buffalo to the Pacific Coast

Via the Nickel Plate Road. One way Colonist tickets on sale daily from September 15th to October 15th. For full information see your local ticket agent, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

—Seventy-five students registered at Westbrook Academy this month, a record breaker for September. This school gives individual instruction and limits its attendance to 100 pupils.

At the parlors of the Grand Central Sept. 29th and 30th we will have on sale a full line of millinery novelties, tailor hats and dress hats. Orr and Parsons.

Potato Crates, guaranteed correct measure, made so they will telescope 3 in a bundle. Only 15c. each. Holmes & Gilfillan.

IT IS NOT A BLUFF

With us when we say we are headquarters for

Guns, Ammunition and Hunters' Sundries of all kinds

We know we have a stock that will meet the requirements of the most exacting sportsman. Just give us one trial and you will be satisfied all time to come that WE ARE IT.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK

DIAMONDS AND WATCHES

We are offering great bargains at the present time. Your money is well spent when you invest it in Diamonds.

DIAMONDS

WATCHES

WATCH REPAIRING
DIAMOND SETTING
AND ENGRAVING

7 MAIN ST. PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the Lyceum to-night.

—Mrs. F. A. McCoy is quite ill at her home on Union street.

—The Picnic Club was entertained by Miss May Choate Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Eastman entertained a number of friends at cards Tuesday evening.

—Carpenters have started the frame work of Charles McKean's new residence on Main street.

—A term at Edinboro Normal will make you a better teacher. Fall session opens Sept. 19th. John F. Bigler, Prin.

—The hunting season is near at hand and guns, ammunition and sportsmen's supplies are advertised by Holmes & Gilfillan this week.

—Mrs. Edna Brennan Warren and Miss Martha Brennan very pleasantly entertained about forty of their friends last Thursday evening.

—The Children's Day Exercises of the Travellers' Club, will be held in the M. E. Chapel on Oct. 1st. Mrs. Leon K. Hogarth will direct the entertainment. The husbands of the members are invited.

—Richard Koenig, who has been in St. Louis the past summer, returned home Tuesday evening and will be the guest of his parents for a few days.

—Mrs. Fred Hungiville held a plate shower last Friday evening in honor of Miss Bessie Hussey, whose engagement was recently announced. An enjoyable time was the result.

—Miss Ermina Lincoln of Attleboro, Mass., a specialist in primary work in Sunday schools will give an address in the M. E. church next Monday evening at eight o'clock. All are invited.

—"Our Times in God's Hands" is the subject for next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. In the morning a review of the year's work will be given in connection with the concluding sermon on the Lord's Prayer.

—Miss Jennings of Philadelphia sang "Ave Maria" during the offertory at St. Elizabeth's church last Sunday morning in a most pleasing manner. Miss Jennings has a rich soprano voice and her rendition of this beautiful selection has brought forth many encomiums.

—The Buffalo Courier of last Sunday contained a good picture of W. V. Provin and H. J. Black of Bolivar and one day's catch of bass and muscallonge. There were seven bass and five muscallonge, the largest of which weighed thirteen pounds. Many friends here easily recognized "Billy" and his satisfied smile.

An Elegant Display of New Fall Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings

Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29 and 30,

At this opening you will see the season's latest novelties in Millinery. A beautiful display of Trimmed Hats, all the latest styles and shapes. A new lot of Ready-to-Wears just received making the assortment very large and complete.

Also, will show an elegant line of new shirt waists and the latest styles in walking skirts for fall wear.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

New fall Goods

Coming in every day. Fall and Winter Underwear, Outing Flannel Night Dresses, Underskirts, Zephyr Goods, etc. The most correct shades in Veilings, new novelties in Fancy Combs, Neckwear, Belts, Ribbons, Purses and many other new goods. Also handle the Henderson and Kabo Corsets.

Bell 'Phone.

M. L. BISETT,

THE CITY STORE.

OLD JUNK

By FRANCES McELRATH.

Copyright, 1901, by Frances McElrath.

"I SHOULD like to know any man that has a better right to charity than old Thomas White. He's done his part taking care of the county for forty years, and now I say he may go to the poorhouse holding up his head like a man—like a man, sir."

Old Reuben Marsh could advocate another's dependency as he stood secure behind the counter of his own shop. The notion shop was tiny, and the income derived from it was meager, but it afforded support for Reuben's simple household, and it meant all the sweetness of independence to the old man.

"I shall contribute willingly to Thomas White's support," he said, his voice rising to a shrill crack of emphasis. Then he peered closely at the paper in his hand. "This is my order, John," he said to the bright faced young traveling man to whom he was talking. "Have the stationery here by next week. Good morning, John."

Kathie came out of the sitting room behind the little shop. She waved her hand lightly to Reuben as she tripped across the floor. John Tracy opened the door for her, and they walked together down the street.

John turned his speculative, business seeing eyes on the window of the notion shop as they passed it.

"Your grandfather ought really to make a handsome thing out of his business way up at this end of town," he remarked, "but he's growing rather too shipshape in his methods lately. He keeps his goods packed away so carefully no one knows any more what he has for sale. But I expect," he said, turning to his companion, "you'll be looking out for that end of the business when you finish school."

Kathie's pretty face flushed pink.

"I must leave you here, John. Good-by!" she said.

She walked away briskly up the hill to the boarding house beside the girls' college. It was almost time for the college term to begin, and she knew that Jennie Fry was coming over from Nestor that afternoon to secure her room for the year.

Jennie met her at the boarding house door.

"Oh, Kathie," she exclaimed as they embraced, "Uncle Phil says he can get it for you! As soon as you graduate at Christmas you must make your application!"

"How splendid!"

"We shall have such good times together!" said Jennie, administering an anticipative hug. "I'm sure you'll like Nestor much better than Bliton."

"Couldn't help it," agreed Kathie. "Well, that's all I came for. I must run home again now and tell grandpa and Aunt Mary about it."

A little later when Kathie entered the sitting room behind the shop she found her aunt standing at the window holding a letter.

"Aunt Mary," Kathie began, "I know something fine!"

Mary Marsh turned toward her. There was an unusual flush on her face.

"Did father tell you?" she asked.

"What?"

"About Preston."

"Preston?"

"Yes. He's got a short leave to come home, and he wants me to go back to China with him at once."

"Why, Aunt Mary!"

"We're to be married next Monday."

"You are!" Kathie gathered her aunt's slim form into her vigorous young embrace. Mary Marsh's engagement had been a matter of such long standing her family had almost forgotten that it might ever terminate in a wedding.

Mary's preparations absorbed the household until the wedding took place. Kathie managed the simple wedding. She was lately developing a considerable faculty for managing. Old Reuben, dressed in a well brushed ancient suit of black, gave his daughter away.

He looked across the table at Kathie as they were eating supper together the night after Mary left home.

"Well, Kathie," he observed, "so you're the only one I have left now to take care of!"

"Oh, grandpa," she returned earnestly, "I'm not going to be a burden on your hands! Indeed, I'm going to take care of you instead! I don't mean that you shall work much longer."

Reuben smiled indulgently. "There's a good deal of work left in the old man yet," he replied proudly.

"That may be, but you're not going to do it. As soon as I graduate at Christmas time I'm going to make you close your shop."

Reuben laid down his knife and fork. "Hey!" he said reprovingly.

Kathie colored. "I mean," she explained, "that Jennie Fry's uncle says he can get me a position in the new school that's to be opened in Nestor the 1st of February, and then"—

"Then I shall be sorry to lose you, my dear," Reuben broke in, with dignified asperity. "But if it's for your happiness"—

"Why, of course, grandpa, you'll come with me. I want to take care of you now."

Reuben's steady blue eyes looked quietly at Kathie.

"I've supported this family during three generations," he said. "I've always been hardworking. When I was a boy at sea I supported my father and mother. Then when I settled down I had my own family to raise, and then"—

"And then after father died you took care of mother and me. Yes, indeed, grandpa, you've taken care of every one. You have certainly earned the right to be taken care of yourself now."

"I have certainly earned the right to go on taking care of myself!" quavered the old man in retort.

Kathie said no more. She never had argued with her grandfather. Of course she could not leave him. "I'll have to give up the school!" she thought disconsolately.

The college opened the day after Mary Marsh's wedding, and Reuben was up at daybreak polishing his little shop into shining brightness. The college was largely attended this term, and he had laid in a proportionately large supply of goods.

The old man's memory was failing slightly. As Kathie went through the shop on her way out to college she saw him peeping into various boxes carefully, noting their contents before customers should come in.

Her intention was to tell Jennie Fry that she must give up all idea of the Nestor school, but it was a hard thing to do, and when as she was opening the subject Jennie gave her a squeeze and began talking of how Kathie must join the musical club at Nestor her heart quite failed. "We'll play duets together," said Jennie.

"Yes," Kathie agreed slowly, "but do you really think grandpa would be happy there?"

"Why, certainly," asserted Jennie. "There's the dearest little house back of ours that I'm sure you can get. It has a garden that your grandfather will just love."

"Kathie!" Miss Rome, one of the teachers, called. "Here, my dear," she said pleasantly when Kathie reached her desk, "is a list of the stationery we shall need through the term. Please see to getting it."

Kathie took the list and went out. She started mechanically for her grandfather's shop, but after going a few blocks she suddenly stopped. Then she turned abruptly in the opposite direction and walked very fast to Sam Green's large department store in the far end of town.

"Mr. Green," she said, "Miss Rome wants these things for the college."

Sam looked over the list.

"Why, Miss Kathie," he replied surprisedly, "I can fill the order, of course, but I usually leave things of this sort for your grandfather's trade."

"Well, Mr. Green"—Kathie's heart was beating rapidly with a new determination she had made—"I'm not working up grandpa's trade now," she said. "In fact, as soon as I graduate in December I'm going to take the school in Nestor and make him give up working."

Reuben waited expectantly for the large order of stationery supplies for the college to come in. He was in the habit of receiving this order every fall, and he had come to regard it as a regular source of income. After a week went by he mentioned the matter to Kathie. She evaded his questioning eyes as she answered him:

"They got the supplies from Sam Green this fall."

"Indeed!" Reuben uttered a note of consternation. "Ah, well," he said, cheerfully recovering himself, "I mustn't expect to get all the college trade."

"My dear," he said as Kathie was starting away next morning, "if the opportunity comes you might let the young ladies know that I've an exceptionally fine assortment of laces and veils this season."

The girls did not come to buy his veils. Kathie carefully avoided speaking of them. In fact, she diverted such bits of trade as she knew of to the other stores.

As the days went by Reuben's genial old face took on a graveness new to it. He was not selling his goods, and that meant he was not supporting his household. The little shop did not yield large enough profits to lay anything aside.

"Don't worry, grandpa, if you do go a little into debt," Kathie said one evening. "If it seems best after all for me to take the Nestor school I say gladly save something from my salary to pay up here."

Reuben gave a little sigh. Presently he got up and took an old mariner's compass down from a shelf. The instrument was closely associated with his days of vigorous manhood.

Kathie watched him. "Grandpa's failing!" she declared. And she said herself that it was well that just at the right moment she had been able to take matters into her own hands. She would not acknowledge to herself that her determined young will overmastering her grandfather's was breaking him.

"Grandpa," she said, looking up from her studies one evening, "there's the dearest little house that Jennie says we can get at Nestor. It has a lovely garden for your flowers next summer."

Reuben made no reply. He did not look at Kathie. He sat with his head bent on his compass. All at once he made a last desperate stand to hold the element which was shifting from under his feet. He got up, put on his hat and coat, tucked his compass under his arm and went out. Kathie called after him, but he did not answer.

In about an hour he returned, however, still carrying his compass. He set it upon the table, still with a pathetic little smile.

"I guess," he said, pointing to the instrument, "that we've gone out of fashion together, Sam Green says it would only sell for old junk. I thought maybe if I could raise some money with it I'd put an advertisement for the shop in the newspaper."

"Now, don't you worry about that shop any more, grandpa!" Kathie cried energetically. "Just sit down here by the fire and drink this hot milk."

Reuben took the cup obediently. He drank the milk, but he did not relish it much.

Kathie was a good scholar. She graduated with honors just before the holidays. The 1st of January she was to go to Nestor to make final arrangements about the school and to engage the little house she and Jennie Fry had spoken of so often. The day before she planned to go to Nestor Jennie came in to talk matters over.

Reuben, hearing the girls talking, had slipped into the sitting room from his

"GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. MARSH."

shop and listened to the conversation. He had been quite dropped out of family consultations lately.

After Jennie left Reuben went slowly away again to his shop. Kathie was busily packing a little later when she heard the shop door bell ring. The bell rang whenever the door was opened. Presently it rang again. "Grandpa seems to be having customers," thought Kathie. She was surprised a moment later to hear a third ring. Not long after there came a fourth ring, then a fifth.

"Well!" ejaculated Kathie.

She laid down her work and, opening the sitting room door on a crack, peeped into the shop. She could not see the customers, but her grandfather was talking to them animatedly.

"Who are the people?" thought Kathie.

"Yes, sir," Reuben was saying. "Just one moment, please, until I wait on this gentleman. Yes, indeed; take it to the light and examine it. Now, madam, this is the sample. Here is the very thing; not a shade of difference. You'll take three yards of the wide? Yes, yes, ma'am; I'm pretty busy. You see, I'm all alone just now. My granddaughter has stepped out on an errand, but she'll be in presently and help wait on my customers. Oh, indeed, she helps in the shop considerably. We keep our little business together. Kathie's a good girl, a very capable girl, and she turned to with a will to work in the shop when she finished school. Yes, ma'am, she stood by her old grandfather. She remembered how he'd stood by her ever since she was a baby. She was a weakly child, ma'am. Her mother and I used to walk the floor half the night with her sometimes when she was teething. She used to like to creep about the shop here when she was a little mite. Yes'm, we've always lived in this house. You see, I am too old to go away now. An old man is like a tree with deep roots; he can't be transplanted easily. And so we're going to stick to the little shop still. There, ma'am, is your parcel. Now, what can I do for you, sir?"

Kathie's face was a study of scarlet bewilderment.

"Who is grandpa talking to?" she murmured, and, overcome with curiosity, she stuck her head quite into the shop.

Save for Reuben it was empty. The old man, standing behind his counter, holding up this article and that, tying up packages, opening boxes, chattering away entertainingly, was waiting on a shopful of purely imaginary customers.

Kathie realized the soul of the situation with a hard pang. The scalding tears sprang to her eyes.

"It's a tragedy!" she said.

With a little sob she softly closed the door and ran to her own room. She threw on her things and hurried out of the house by the back way. She had seen John Tracy, the young drummer from whom her grandfather bought goods, on the street that morning.

"John's in town, and he'll help me," she thought.

John was readily found at Sam Green's. After talking with him a few minutes Kathie hurried back home.

There had been a long lull in the ringing of the shop bell, but after awhile it began again—once, twice, three times!

Kathie dropped her work excitedly and ran into the shop.

Her grandfather had fallen into a quiet reverie. When the bell rang he looked across the counter without changing his expression. John Tracy and two other men had come in, but old Reuben fancied them his customers—still the creatures of his recent dream. It was not until John spoke that he roused up.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Marsh," John said brightly. "I've brought some of my friends around to look at your necktie. I expect we'll all want a few of them."

"Hey!" said old Reuben. "Ah, yes, yes!" He turned to the shelves bewildered.

"Here they are, grandpa," said Kathie at his elbow. "And, see, there come Sallie Vane and Nettie Thurston. They want some veils, I know. Oh, see what a lot of people are coming!"

All that afternoon until dark the shop bell kept ringing. Kathie stood at her grandfather's side measuring goods and showing articles. Some of the people that came in bought goods; some merely asked to see them.

"Me to Marsh's, anyhow," John told every one he met, "even if you just look at something. It will encourage the old fellow."

When the shutter was set up at 6 o'clock Kathie threw her strong, youthful arms about Reuben's neck.

"Grandpa," she cried, "trade's picking up. We can never leave this, of course. Why, we'd always feel that we'd missed a fortune if we left here now for Nestor. I'll write Mr. Fry tonight that we can't possibly give up our business for the school. There are forty teachers he can get instead of me."

Reuben's face was like a ruddy old apple when he blew out the shop lamp and walked into the sitting room for supper.

"No need of you leaving home to teach just yet, Kathie, child," he chuckled cheerfully. "I'll just plan this count for us both awhile longer."

"And I'll just keep my hand on the rudder and do what I can to make it go straight," thought Kathie, planning how she and John should dress up the shop window the next day.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $75 IN ADVANCE.

THE ODOMETER.

It Was Known to Engineers of the Alexandrian School.

The odometer, an instrument for measuring distance traversed in a carriage, is no modern invention. The first description of it is to be found in a fragment of a Greek treatise and was known to engineers of the Alexandrian school.

Passing to more modern days, we find that on Jan. 1, 1598, a book was published in Nuremberg which professed to give a "succinct, detailed and positive explanation" of various systems of measurement by means of such an instrument. This "divider," as the author calls it, had a wheel which carried in its axle an indicator worked by the circular movement; at each turn a needle made a stroke, which was transmitted to the dial.

This odometer, divided into 100 equal parts, had a long hand and a short, like modern clocks, the latter moving one stroke as often as its big brother made a complete round of the dial.

Another odometer, said to have been invented by Peter the Great, was shown at the Moscow polytechnic exhibition in 1872. It was called a "verst counter" and worked excellently.

WESTMINSTER HALL.

Its Bargain Counters, State Trials and Coronation Banquets.

Westminster hall, whose old gray walls have seen coronation banquets and state trials, used to echo with the bargains driven at shops or stalls which at one time fringed its walls like a modern bazaar. These were kept by booksellers, toy dealers, sempstresses and milliners. The rents and profits went by right to the warden of the Fleet. An engraving of the busy scene was made by Mosely and prints taken therefrom by Gravelot before 1773 showing how,

In hall of Westminster,
Sleek sempstress vends amidst the courts her ware.

In "Tom Brown's Amusements" (1700) we read: "We enter into a great hall where we were surprised to see in the same place men on one side with baubles and toys and on the other taken up with fear of judgment. In this shop are to be sold ribbons and gloves, towers, headdresses, etc. On the left hand we hear a nimble tongued painted sempstress with her charming treble invite you to buy some of her knick-knacks."—London Mail.

A PECULIAR COMPOUND.

Cryostase That's In the Cold and Freezes Under Heat.

According to a German medical journal, very anomalous is the conduct of a peculiar chemical compound known as "cryostase." This consists of a mixture in equal parts of phenol, saponin and camphor, with a little turpentine oil.

This weird substance possesses the remarkable quality of becoming liquid, or we may say of "thawing," in the cold, and again becoming solid, or, as it were, "freezing," when heated.

It is true that some other bodies—as, for instance, the white of an egg—possess a similar property of becoming solid, or coagulating, with heat, but in the case of these, when once the solidification has taken place, no degree of cold will restore them to the liquid state, whereas with cryostase the experiment can be repeated and the process reversed any number of times.

We have thus a substance which absolutely defies all rule and precedent, but of whose exceptional behavior no satisfactory explanation has as yet been given.

The Dreaded Artist.

The thought of possible cartoons cannot well be absent from the minds of men whom all the world knows. Mr. L. A. Tollemache, the author of "Talks With Mr. Gladstone," told—not in the book—a story which presents the statesman in an attitude not familiar in ordinary representations of the great man.

One stormy day during one of Mr. Gladstone's visits to Biarritz he walked from his hotel to call on Mr. Tollemache, who was amazed to see that Mr. Gladstone came without an umbrella.

Mr. Gladstone laughingly explained that if the high wind had happened to turn his umbrella inside out a picture of him in that forlorn plight would have found its way into half the comic papers of Europe.

Names of Fruits.

The very names of many of our fruits at once suggest their foreign origin. Corinth was the sponsor of "currants" and Damascus of "damsons." We have borrowed the word "gooseberry" from the French "groseille;" "apricot" is derived from Arabic; "peach" from the French or the Italian, and "tomato" from the Mexican Aztec "tomotel," while the word "cauliflower" is almost comically close in its derivation from the Spanish "col-y-flor," cabbage and flower.

Quite the Reverse.

"I declare," remarked the arctic explorer, "it can hardly be said that you people live on the fat of the land."

"That's so," replied the intelligent Eskimo. "We live on the fat of the sea mostly—whale, blubber and such things."—Exchange.

How, Indeed?

Mrs. H.—Her husband simply won't listen to her. M.—How the dence does the lucky fellow manage it?—Illustrated Bits.

Larvæ and eggs of the mosquito pass through severe winters without harm.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
Is good, reliable companies.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Maloon, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—A. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. M. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Paterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; E. G. Barrie, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—E. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKeon.
Council—Alfred Rogbers, president; Miles Taylor Raymer, secretary, C. B. McVoy, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Rooney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Kamer.
Justices—R. L. Kusiph, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ryde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDOHEER, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FUNCHEON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PRICE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 28, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEBROVE, Pres.
ALICE HEATLEY, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chanter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Pa. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colagrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania Railroad

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY ALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 30, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ringtwy, DuBois and Pittsburg:
Train 173, week days 10:16 a. m.
For London, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; 0 to Buffalo and points north.
Train 135, week days 4:05 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

3:30 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Scranton, Hazleton, Otisville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:31 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Parlor car and coaches from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers can remain in parlor car until 7:30 a. m. Through coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

9:05 a. m.—Train 2, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Baltimore and Washington.

12:15 p. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 p. m., New York 9:32 p. m. week days, (10:38 p. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:35 p. m., Washington 8:40 p. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:17 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and principal intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:30 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A M	LV	STATIONS	SOUTH AR P M
7:30		Ridgway	12 01
7:40		Johnsonburg	11:50
7:56		Glen Hazel	11:39
8:07		Straight	11:30
8:12		Instanter	11:07
8:20		Smith's Run	11:02
8:29		Woolvale	10:55
8:35		Clermont	10:45
P M			A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m., way rates p. m. for Dullois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 3:30 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time Table in Effect June 19th, 1904. Eastern Time.

Trains leave smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct., Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. for all points East and West and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. for Nanson, Marionville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler, Allegheny and intermediate, and with trains on P. & E. division, Pennsylvania R. R.

10:16 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Bradford, Mt. Jewett, Kane and intermediate points; connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. East and West, and at Kane with P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

6:15 p. m.—Saturdays only for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford.

Trains arrive from Bradford, Kane, Mt. Jewett and intermediate points, daily except Sunday at 9:00 a. m. and 3:40 and 5:40 p. m. Saturday special arrives from Bradford 12:30 p. m. (Sunday).

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummings, ticket agent, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Gardiner, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y. A. B. Campbell, Gen'l Supt. Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective May 29, 1904.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:40 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:35 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:50 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:20 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:40 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:32 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:08 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:34 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:25 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

8:05 p. m.—For Larabee (arr. 8:55 p. m.) connecting with P. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 9:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr 8:05 p. m.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane, 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont, 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean, 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
O. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 12, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	Lv Westward. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.18
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.20	2.32	9.18
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.22	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'd Junc	7.27	2.42	9.32
7.	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.08	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.46
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.55	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Brinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.08	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.38
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar,	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
.0	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.55	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.27	1.51
3.30	7.15	11.47	Hartville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Works	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.16	Pt. Allegany	9.28	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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TWO QUEENS

By KEITH GORDON

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It was apparent that their visit to the art museum had nothing to do with art. It was equally plain that their feeling for each other could not be described as platonic. Bettina, to be sure, affected unconsciousness as she sauntered through the lofty rooms where the marble figures flushed coldly into view, exciting one to a new love of mere flesh and blood, but all the time she knew that to the man at her side she was queen of the world; also it was evident enough from the look of discontent on the man's face that her loyal subject was not altogether happy.

"Your place is right here on a pedestal along with the other statues," was what he was saying to her. "The trouble with you is, Betty, that you won't listen to your heart. I might as well plead with this marble figure!"

The queen, with well-feigned reluctance, brought her glance back from the headless "Victory" that seemed forever on the point of flight to the youth at her side, who was glowering at her with an odd mixture of rebellion and adoration in his face.

"Really, Steve," she replied at last, "I'm ashamed of you. It's not my heart that's at fault; it's your purse. You know that perfectly well." And, with her chin at an angle beautifully eloquent of *injured innocence*, she pretended to study the sculptured figures about her. In reality she watched him—felt him straining at his chains—with an exultant sense of the charm of being queen.

Her words and glance made him savage. It was hard enough to bear her delay in putting their love affair on that practical basis which points like an index finger to matrimony, but so long as it had seemed to him an honest hesitation he had borne it with what grace he could summon.

His lips set in an inflexible line, and without a word his hand closed firmly upon her arm, and with more determination than gentleness he guided her to a bench near by.

"Well," she said coolly when she had settled herself in the curve of the seat and he had removed his hand, but in truth, blank as she was to outward valuation, the queen was a little startled.

Her late daughter subject studied her for some moments in silence and with an expression rather suggestive of flint to be entirely to the queen's taste. Then he spoke, and his words fell as crisply as icicles.

"It is about time that you understood me," he began at last. "You have played with me long enough. What I have to say now is just this: You may take me or leave me, precisely as you choose, but whichever you do must be done at once."

He paused a moment and then elaborated:

"I'm tired of playing the devoted subject, tired of being made to feel that my love is nothing and my lack of wealth everything. I have twelve hundred a year." He paused for a brief moment, conscious of a mad desire to make the matter as bad as possible, then added, "And there is no certainty that I'll ever have more."

Though he would have thrashed cheerfully any man who had dared to make such an assertion about him, to say it to her about himself at this particular moment afforded him a grim satisfaction.

"What I want—what I will have," he continued in a muffled voice without giving her a chance to speak, "is a definite, a final answer!" And then, before the queen had really caught her breath, he finished in a tone nothing short of command, "And I want it within five minutes!"

For one fleeting moment something like pale dismay showed in the girl's face. She had never counted on a moment like this. Then her eyes kindled royally, and a flush of anger overspread her face.

Almost unconsciously she rose, her companion following her example, and her eyes blazed their resentment into the cold determination of his for a full second before she addressed him.

"You may have your answer this moment!" she flung at him in a tone of dangerous clearness. "I only wonder that I could ever have hesitated! It is 'No'—a thousand times 'No!'"

She noticed with a cruel delight the sudden, still whiteness that overspread his face as, with an ironical bow, he turned and walked rapidly away. Then a new feeling suddenly clutched at her heart.

Had she not lately been a queen, with a loyal, faithful subject to whom she had turned an ear quite royally indifferent? Had not a revolution occurred in her small domain and a republic been proclaimed? Could she not understand now the sorrows of a Marie Antoinette or a Eugenie?

And so at last the latest of dethroned queens reached her own door trying to philosophize about the matter as, doubtless, her predecessors had before her. After all, it was for the best. She was poor, and Steve was poor—in possessions. But by some freakish operation of the law of compensation both were endowed with tastes of an unmistakable richness.

"Yes, it's all for the best," she said aloud as she closed the door of her room behind her. "It's all"—

The rest was lost in the pillow, for the ex-queen had thrown herself face downward on the bed and was indulging in the plebeian comfort of a good cry.

For days thereafter such interest as she felt in the dull, gray world was centered in the postman and such messenger boys as appeared from time to time in the street in which she lived.

Not that she repented that ringing "No" that she had given Steven on the day of their quarrel—by no means. Her heart, she told herself, was dead. She could not be poor. She would not. She would marry some good old soul to whom she could render the respect of a daughter—and the bills of a wife. That was all that a girl in her position could do. It was the fault of modern ideas.

It was after she heard about his attentions to the Folsom girl that she wept no more and became markedly indifferent to the coming of the postman. From this time, too, she conscientiously tried to tolerate old Mr. Fullerton and his flowers, the two ever arriving with an alternate regularity that was full of meaning.

She pictured herself as a queen again and this time with all the outward semblance of one. But, perversely enough, she could not keep Steven Converse out of the scene. If she saw herself rolling down Fifth avenue in the Fullerton vehicle *she* as instantly evoked the image of Steve doffing his hat with cold politeness, while she nodded with the haughty nonchalance of a great lady.

And so the weeks lengthened into months, and the ex-queen assured herself that she was forgetting.

* * * * * * *

"Not going out, my dear?" protested her mother as she appeared in the hall one gloomy Sunday with macintosh and umbrella.

"Yes, mother mine. It's a fine day for the art museum. No crowd, you know!"

She had never entered the place since that fateful afternoon, but now she was all a-tremble with eagerness to get there. Some inward barrier of pride had gone down, and she knew that she wanted to visit the scene once more just because there she could feel a little nearer to him.

The turnstile admitted her, with a click, not so much, it seemed to her, into the museum as into the atmosphere of that distant afternoon. Before the "Victory" she stopped for a mournful dalliatory moment. It was here that he had accused her of being no more than a statue herself, and then—then he had gripped her arm and made her sit down and listen.

With a little gulp she turned away and wandered blindly onward. When the mist cleared from her vision she found herself in the Egyptian room. Great carved figures glared at her still, stolid faces, and a ripple of interest stirred within her. With mournful eyes she read the inscriptions beside the mummy cases.

So this brown and withering thing she had once been a queen! Turning, she raised her eyes to the case so she could just catch a glimpse of the object now so dried and terrible, but once so splendidly human.

"Poor queen!" she murmured softly, as with her chin resting on her hand she gazed down at the gorgeously ornamented mummy case. "Poor queen!" And before she realized it a tear had splashed down on the glass.

Having been a queen, something of the sadness and futility of it all wrung her spirit. Somehow being rich or poor did not now seem to matter. Being happy seemed the greatest thing.

She was too absorbed in her thoughts to notice a young man who had been making his way nearer and nearer to her in a somewhat furtive manner. Suddenly, as if he could not longer resist the temptation, a few quick steps brought him to her side.

The ex-queen looked up in surprise and then put out both hands impulsively. But the proud, high look of mastery had not yet vanished from his face.

"Did you really mean it?" he demanded.

For an answer she lifted her eyes to his for one brief, full moment. Even queens must learn their lesson. She had had hers.

Outside the steady drip, drip, drip of the rain was only interrupted by the wailing of the wind, and the Egyptian room was very quiet and deserted.

As the newly enthroned queen turned to leave she looked down with a flushed, wistful face at the royal mummy. Then she murmured something softly.

"What's that?" asked her lover. But at her reply he looked slightly mystified.

"There's no use in telling you," she laughed. "Being only a man, you'll never understand, but I was saying good-by to the other queen."

The Mask of a Phrase.

The directness of the appeal in literary expression involves a complexity of revolt against old forms. The writer is more variously tempted than the speaker into indirections. The latter would never call the sun "the orb of day," or by the classic name of "Phoebus." Yet there was a period in English literature which lasted for a long time and is not even now wholly beyond the reach of our recollection when it seemed a breach of dignity for a writer to call anything by its right name. The concrete thing must be relieved of its vulgarity by the mask of a phrase. The horse was "the fleet courser," and all fruits were indiscriminately "Pomona's treasures." Qualities abstract enough in their common names were redeemed from the vice of particularity by personification. The processes of abstraction and generalization in the so called classic age of English literature uprooted all things and set them floating in the air; the mind was not simply a mirror reflecting things, but made composite photographs of the images themselves. Nature was seen as a bundle of these composites.—H. M. Alden in Harper's Magazine.

THE FRENCH DINNER.

It Is Not Only a Meal, but an Entertainment as Well.

Generally speaking, the table of the American is provided for the purpose of feeding; for the Frenchman it is for the purpose of refreshment, says Flora McDonald Thompson in Harper's Bazar.

"It must nourish—yes, but of equal necessity it must please, please the mind also as the body—and there must be provided, too, diversion and repose. Thus is cooking an art with the French people, and a meal, whether of the rich man or of the poor peasant, is one of his finest ceremonies. The employees of Paris business houses are allowed from one to two hours for the midday meal, and it is an unwritten law of the French household that the servants shall have at least an hour for dejeuner and for dinner alike, during which time they are not to be called, except for grave reason, but are left free to seat themselves at table in the kitchen, where, even in very humble kitchens, they tuck their napkins under their chins and laugh and talk while eating and drinking, so enjoying a degree of leisure nearly unknown among all classes of Americans.

"As a rule, the Paris business man takes his midday meal in the bosom of his family. This is deemed such an important feature of domestic economy that the whole scheme of living is adjusted to that end; and one finds families of wealth and social distinctionho sed throughout the business sections in order thus to make it possible that the hour or two allotted to dejeuner may be spent by the man in his home."

ANIMALS WITH HANDS.

How the Kangaroos Use Their Forefeet in Eating.

Kangaroos use their handsvery readily to hold food in and to put it into their mouths. As their fore legs are so short that they have to browse in a stooping position, they seem pleased when able to secure a large bunch of cabbage or other vegetable provender and to hold it in their hands to eat. Sometimes the young kangaroo, looking out of its mother's pouch, catches one or two of the leaves as they fall to the old one's lips. At the zoo may be seen each morning at the bar held in their hands, one to each, "one poor" above the other, the slow, deliberate chewing and munching of the cud-like leaves feel like it is a regular meal to them. The wallabies might be seen sitting in exactly the same position as the kangaroos. The rock wallaby, which is the most delicately colored of the tribe, has a superficial resemblance in the face of parrots, which more than other birds use their feet for many of the purposes of a hand when feeding. To see many of the smaller rodents—ground squirrels, prairie dogs and marmots—hold food usually in both paws, is to learn a lesson in the dexterous use of hands without thumbs. Nothing more readily suggests the momentary impression that a pretty little monkey is "a man and a brother" than when he stretches out his neat little palm, fingers and thumb, and, with all the movements proper to the civilized mode of greeting, insists on shaking hands.

The Stormiest Region Known.

The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outpost of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperatures, from the icy cold waters of the antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents. The prevailing winds blow from the northwest and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the sure forerunners of storms. The extremely low levels to which the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the subsoil, the meeting of conflicting winds of very different temperatures, are all direct or indirect causes combining to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

Pocket Mirrors For Men.

"Pocket mirrors for men?" repeated a wholesale notion man in response to an inquiry. "We sell hundreds of them every year. You will find them for sale on street corner stands and in some barber shops. I don't know who buys them. I can't even say I ever saw a man use a pocket mirror. But I know they are in constant demand in the trade. You can buy a very good one, metal, for 10 or 15 cents retail. Oval shaped, flat mirrors for the vest pocket, made of celluloid, with a cover to protect the glass, cost 25 cents each."—New York Press.

Insulting.

"If old Skinner doesn't take back what he said to me this morning I'll be hanged if I'll work for him any more."

"Insulting, was he?"

"I should say so. He said he thought he could get along without me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Contracting.

"Do you think Johnnie is contracting bad habits at school?" asked Mrs. Caution of her husband.

"No, dear, I don't; I think he is expanding them," was the reply.

Distressed.

"Madam, will you officiate at our church fair?"

"Dear me, I never did a dishonest thing in my life."—Life.

Perhaps one reason people go late to church is that they don't have to go early to get a seat.—Atchison Globe.

MIND OF MAID

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1906, by Martha McCulloch-Williams

"My, but she is ugly!" Mrs. Evans said, her accent distinctly one of relief. Bronson smiled covertly as he answered: "Don't be too sure of that. She has eyes."

"Eyes! Bah!" The ejaculation was almost a snort. Estelle heard it, although there was the breadth of the room between her and the irate matron. She looked plaintively across at Bronson, who answered her look with the faintest humorous nod. Then he strolled over to her and said in her ear: "It's too easy—quite too easy, Miss Mischief. I simply had to give that good soul a hint of warning."

"Traitor!" Estelle retorted, pretending to hiss the word high tragedy fashion, yet ending with a dimpling laugh. The laugh went far to redeem her face—so far that it set more than one beholder speculating that old Major Gilbert's stranger granddaughter would not really be so bad looking if she knew how to wear her clothes and do her heavy hair, this despite her wretched complexion, for she had a beautiful straight nose and good teeth, to say nothing of her handsome eyes. Her neck must be bad, else why was she swathed up to the ears? Her sleeves also quite swallowed her gloved hands, but her feet were as much in evidence as they well could be, incased in boots at least three sizes large.

With everybody else in party bibs and tuckers, such garmenting made her complexion, all the more that the gown she wore was grass green, with a bright pink stock and much dead white braiding. Spangles and beads also lurked amid the braid, so many that there was a color reason for Estelle's whisper as she looked down at herself.

"Do you know, I feel like the fool of King Solomon in the puppet show."

This made Bronson frown. "You'll give yourself away," he said severely. "For heaven's sake don't spoil sport just when it's getting so much better than a play."

"I won't," said Estelle contritely; then in a nervous aside: "When does Adonis come in? Do hurry him along! I shan't be easy until he comes. Suppose, after all, he should be color blind—able to see only gold and greenbacks and not follow title deeds?"

"Suppose nothing so tragic. I told you he's the beginning he was artistic or nothing," Bronson retorted. "Art is, indeed, his weak suit. Otherwise would he be in bonds to Miss Adela Evans?"

"She is so pretty," Estelle said fervently.

Bronson growled: "Yes; regular china baby beauty—blue eyes, pink and white complexion and hair always in the latest mode. Out in the lobby now, lying in wait for—Adonis. They'll be coming in together, the prettiest pair of puppets you ever saw."

"I hope he isn't too good looking," Estelle murmured reflectively.

Bronson scowled.

"You'll find him disgustingly so. Indeed, I've been letting myself all along that when you saw him you'd be sorry."

"Indeed I shan't." Estelle interrupted eagerly. "How could I be sorry for anything that sets me free from that odious bond?"

Bronson did not answer. A stir about the door drew all eyes. Adonis, otherwise George Gilbert, Estelle's cousin, cohair and fiance, entered with Adela Evans clinging ostentatiously to his arm. She had such a habit of clinging there that the sports of Grasshope had been ready to give odds this last half year that she would ere this have written herself Mrs. George Gilbert but for Grandfather Gilbert's absurd will. This instrument decreed flatly whichever of his two descendants refused to marry the other thereby forfeited all claim to the big Gilbert fortune.

The boy and girl had been brought up half a continent apart. Estelle had come to Grasshope for the first time less than a week before. But tales of her had been rife there the last three years, how willful she was, also how sharp of speech and of temper. As to her looks there had been several opinions—Reed Bronson might have spoken authoritatively, but he chose to be silent. He had met Estelle two summers running at the seashore, and with each meeting he became more indifferent to Grasshope belles and their charms. He had known, first of all, that Estelle was coming to visit her mother's cousins, the Warrens. Mrs. Evans thought her bold for it. She did not need to marry George before she was twenty-two and might therefore well have left it to him to do the seeking.

What George thought about it nobody knew. He smiled down at Adela as they crossed to Estelle. When he got a good look at her his smile became for a breath's space quizzical, but it was kind and wholly cordial as he took both her hands, saying, "I know you all right, young lady—if you would never let me have your picture."

"Somebody's been telling," Estelle said solemnly, although her eyes danced. They had never rested upon a finer fellow than George. He had all the Gilbert look she so worshiped in her father's portrait. Covertly she glanced from him to Bronson. Bronson was big and honest looking and had withal an air of breeding, but still was not to be named beside her unwelcome betrothed. No doubt he had more brains, although as time passed she was forced to admit George carried things off very well indeed. And after supper, when the dancing began, Bronson, the luckless, went into complete eclipse. He hated dancing, as well he might, seeing that he danced so badly. George Gilbert, contrariwise, might have been wing footed, so lightly did he move in such perfect time and tune. Music, indeed, was in the Gilbert blood. Estelle danced, if anything, better. When they waltzed together other couples stopped to see. Indeed they kept on and on and on until they had the whole crowd staring as alone they whirled and wheeled over the waxed floor of the hall.

"Stop, Estelle!" Bronson implored in a loud whisper as the couple whirled past him. George smiled broadly. Estelle, dismayed, put a hand up to her face. As she took it away two pimples and half a dozen freckles came with it. George saw them and quickly guided her out of the light.

"Go wash your face!" he commanded imperatively. "And the next time you want to go masquerading let me help you make up. I know heaps of better disfigurement. Besides, grease paint is fearfully unreliable when one loves dancing as we do."

"I forgot—I ought not to have danced," Estelle said contritely; then with a swift change of mood, "But you wouldn't have known it I had been a little wiser."

"Indeed I would. I went 500 miles last summer just to see you," George half whispered. "So I understood the minute I looked at you tonight. You wanted to disgust me, to make me lose a wife and a fortune. I don't blame you. Women have to fight in justice with their own weapons. Still I wish you hadn't done it. You can say 'No' to me this minute if you like and get back more than all the money you lose by saying it tomorrow"—

"I see. You want to invest in Dresden china," Estelle interrupted audaciously. "So of course I don't want to say it—not now, at least."

"That must be quite as you please," George said, smiling over her head. "You will have to go straight home," he added masterfully. "Changing lovers would be nothing beside the scandal of changing countenances in the face of every one."

"I know it." Estelle said, growing pale. "Fate is playing me tricks—putting all the trumps in Adonis' hands—"

"Not quite. You forget I shall make your excuses and take Jen and Mrs. Warren home," George said. "Don't keep me waiting either. I'm all impatience to see your real self."

* * * * * * *

Grasshope had no end of sensations through the next six weeks. The first came when George Gilbert broke the prearranged engagement, the next when it was seen that he was disputing with Reed Bronson for first place in his cousin's regard, and the third and greatest was to find the strange Gilbert girl truly a beauty, with no end of fine feathers and a most enchanting way of wearing them. Adela Evans looked faded and insignificant beside her, although away from her she was easily the prettiest girl in town. But Adela was spiritless these days. She no longer had hopes of catching George. He was eagerly, desperately in earnest about Estelle, although she had given him back, as in duty bound, rather more than half the money. Reed Bronson was no less earnest, so between them they kept public interest at fever heat.

Estelle was nobly impartial. At first she had thought herself really in love with Bronson. That was what had impelled her to the masquerading. But somehow George's grave, hurt face had made her very much ashamed, although she would have died rather than admit love at first sight. Then his freeing her and settling down to court her anew appealed to something in her of like kind. Altogether she was hard put to it to decide.

The strain of it all bore hardest on Bronson. His temper, never sweet, became abrupt and uncertain. He was barely civil to other women. George, contrariwise, continued to be a butterfly among the social flowers.

Upon one of these spring days that seem made for love the three rode together through blossomy lanes. Bronson rode but clumsily, so when presently his mount bolted it was all he could do to keep his seat. George, a horseman born, was after the runaway in a minute, caught him and checked him so sharply that the mad creature reared, kicked savagely and at last fell backward, taking the other horse with it in a struggling, plunging heap. That anybody came out of it alive was little short of a miracle. But there was nothing worse for either than a broken arm. As Bronson stood ruefully nursing it he said, looking straight in Estelle's eyes: "You needn't take the trouble to tell me anything. I saw your face as we were going down. You found out whom you loved just then—George."

"Yes, George," Estelle said, flushing like a rose.

A Peculiar Fish.

"There is a species of fish in the Indian ocean which have a very remarkable peculiarity," said a naturalist. "This fish is provided with a short snout, which it uses very much as a sportsman uses a gun. Swimming close beneath the surface of the water, it watches the flies flitting about directly overhead, and having selected one to its fancy suddenly thrusts its head out of the water and with unerring marksmanship discharges several drops of water at its victim. Confused, and with its wings drenched and rendered temporarily useless by the watery projectiles, the insect drops to the surface of the water, where it is immediately gobbled up by its voracious enemy. These fish are said to be able to bring down a fly in this manner from the height of two or three feet."

A CURIOUS TREE.

Use of Nature's Queer Products That Are Found in Africa.

The Welwitschia fairabilis is a wonder of the vegetable kingdom. It grows on the barren land of the western side of Africa, where rain is almost unknown and the only moisture is that from dews which fall at night. This plant was discovered in 1860 by Dr. Welwitsch, an eminent scientific traveler. The welwitschia is a tree which lives for many years, many specimens being estimated as more than 100 years old.

Every year of its life increases its size, yet it never grows higher, rising just above the ground this strange plant, looking like a rough round table, regularly enlarges by adding concentric layers to its circumference. The flat upper surface of the trunk is very hard and dark, resembling in color and texture the crust of an overbaked loaf. The trunk attains the size of from fourteen to eighteen feet in circumference, but is never more than a few inches above the ground.

The welwitschia is remarkable in the fact that it never loses its first two leaves and never gets any more. These leaves increase in size year after year until they attain the length of six or eight feet or more. They are flat and leathery and frequently split into numerous straps.

KEEPING WELL.

It Is Better and More Economical Than Getting Well.

I have often been horrified by finding people at Carlsbad or Marienbad or some other of these severe water cures who had come there simply on their own initiative and without any medical advice. This is really tampering with one's constitution.

I am coming to the conclusion in recent years that it is better to trust to air and to exercise than to waters for the renewal of the physical system. Since I have taken to golf I find so much improvement in my health that I no longer pine, as I used to do, for the water cure. But there again every man must judge for himself. If a man has for profound a love for the pleasures of the table it is almost a necessity for him to go to one of those places where the system seems to get a thoroughly complete washout.

But if a man be of moderate appetite and be able to keep himself well under control even when temptation is great, then he has no reason for going to Homburg or Carlsbad or Marienbad. He had better seek good mountain air, play golf and keep out of doors.—London M. A. P.

OUR FINGER NAILS.

Method by Which They Are Formed and How They Grow.

The nail is a special modification of the cuticle, the superficial cells being harder, more horny and more firmly adherent to each other than in the proper skin. The deep layer of the skin is peculiarly modified to form the bed of the nail; is highly vascular, and is studded with almost parallel ridges, the true skin overlapping the sides and root of the nail, which fits into the groove, as a watch glass into its rim. The surfaces of all these ridges are covered with growing cells which, as they flatten and change into horn, form one solid curved plate, the nail.

Nails grow both in thickness and length. The increase in thickness is caused by the formation of nerve cells on the bed of the nail; the increase in length, through the formation of new folds at the hinder part of the bed. The nail, thus constantly receiving additions from below and from behind, is slowly pushed forward over its bed till it projects beyond the end of the finger and is cut off at intervals or worn away.

A Curious Oath.

The following curious oath was until recently administered in the courts of the Isle of Man: "By this book and by the holy contents thereof and by the wonderful works that God has miraculously wrought in heaven above and in the earth beneath in six days and seven nights I do swear that I will, without respect of favor or friendship, love or gain, consanguinity or affinity, envy or malice, execute the laws of this isle justly between our sovereign lord the king and his subjects within this isle and between party and party as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the fish."

Burns' Best Poem.

It is said that a boy was once asked in the poet's presence which of Burns' works he liked best. After taking thought with himself for a little he declared that he liked the "Cotter's Saturday Night" by far the best, "although," he added, "it made me greet very when my father bade me read it to my mither."

This statement seemed to impress Burns, for presently he said to the lad, "Weel, my gallant boy, it made me greet, too, more than once when I was writing it by my father's fireside."

Missed a Few.

"Yes," said the clerk at the Skinnem house, "we have 1,800 servants."

"Well," said the departing guest, "I must have overlooked four or five. I'm quite sure I haven't tipped that many."—Pittsburg Post.

Would Be Prepared.

She—Suppose, dear, I find you haven't given me money enough? He—Then telegraph for more. She—Have you a telegraph blank?—Detroit Free Press.

In the Suburbs.

"Here's a copy of the new time table."

"What's new about it?"

"The way it's folded."—Exchange.

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The Miner and Tribune Farmer
$1.25 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking; simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Log Book for a Year.

(Continued from first page.)

and tomb like and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked and a half thousand wretches march out clothed in shrouds and with faces covered with masks, for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the faces of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture more than ten years.

June 18, 1904, left Lisbon, Portugal, for Gibralter, Spain, passed the city of Morocco on the coast of Africa and the city of Tyrone on the northern coast of Spain; arrived and anchored off the rock of Gibralter, June 20, 1904.

805 miles.

June 22, 1904, left Gibralter for Athens, Greece, June 24 passed the city of Algiers and in sight of the northern coast of Africa all day of June 26, June 26 passed the state of Tunis partly on the northern and northwestern coast of Africa, June 27, passed the islands of Malta and Sicily in the Mediterranean Sea; arrived and anchored off the city of Piraues, port of Athens, Greece, June 30, 1904. 1,540 miles.

July 2, 1904, paid a visit to the city of Athens, Greece.

July 4, 1904, fleet in full dress, at noon fired a salute of 21 guns. King George paid a visit to the flagship and left the ship at 11 o'clock. The fleet fired a salute of 21 guns in honor of him.

July 6, 1904, left Athens, Greece, for the island of Corfu, sailed into the Ionian sea and passed the Ionian islands, July 8 passed the island of Paxo and in sight of the western coast of Turkey; arrived at Corfu, the summer home of King George of Greece, July 8, 1904. 500 miles.

July 9, 1904, left the island of Corfu for Trieste, Austria Hungary, July 10, sailed through the Strait of Otronto into the Adriatic sea; arrived off the city of Trieste, Austria Hungary, July 12, 1904. Arrival at Trieste of the European fleet consisting of the cruisers Olympia, Baltimore, Cleveland and Mayflower, July 12, 1904. 500 miles.

July 13, 1904, went ashore in Trieste, drove around the city and saw the sights.

July 24, 1904, left Trieste, Austria Hungary, for Fiume; arrived at the city of Fiume, Austria Hungary, July 25, 1904.

July 25, 1904, went ashore and paid a visit to the city of Fiume.

July 29, 1904, left Fiume for Gibralter, Spain, July 29 passed the islands of Lussin, Grossa or Isola, Lunga, July 30 passed the islands of Solta Lesina, Lisz, Cursoda, Lagosta, Meleda. Man jumped overboard and committed suicide on the U. S. S. Illinois. August 1, 1904, passed through the Straits of Oronto into the Ionian sea, passed Cape Spartivento and in sight of the island of Sicily. August 2 passed Mt. Alto and sailed through the Straits of Messina and saw Mt. Etna, 10,876 feet high, passed Sipari and the island of Stromboli, August 3, 1904, passed the islands of Sardinia and Corsia, August 7 passed Cape Gata on the northern coast of Spain and saw the Sierra Nevada mountains; arrived at Gibralter August 8, 1904. 1,500 miles.

August 13, 1904, left Gibralter for the Azores islands; arrived at Fayal August 18, 1904. 1,110 miles.

August 20 left Fayal for Martha's Vineyard, Mass.; arrived August 29, 1908.

Discovering the Kangaroo.

In the year 1770 Captain Cook sailed into Botany bay in his ship, the Endeavor. A foraging or exploring party brought back to him the news of the discovery of a new and strangely formed animal. It was described as mouse colored in hue and of the size of a greyhound. But that which struck Cook's men as most singular was its movements. "It sprang or leaped with great swiftness, by the aid of its long hind limbs," while the possession of a strong tail was also noted. On July 14 a Mr. Gore, one of Cook's party, shot a kangaroo, the name by which the animal was known to the natives. At their dinner on Sunday, July 15, 1770, they dined off kangaroo joint and pronounced the meat to be excellent eating. As early as 1711, however, a Dutch traveler in Australia, of the name of De Bruins, had captured a kangaroo, which he took to Batavia alive, so that Cook practically rediscovered the family.

Red Hair and Sunstroke.

Nobody ever heard of a red headed man being sunstruck. Why a red head should afford any protection from the rays of the sun or give its owner immunity from one of the most singular affections that humanity is heir to is one of those mysteries that even the doctors cannot fathom, but the fact remains that men with red hair can stand almost any amount of exertion in or out of doors during the hottest weather and never feel any serious results from it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Sept. 24, 1904:

Mrs. Gus Holmes, Frank Hoosier, Mrs. Mary Martin, Alice Olson 4.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

I have money to loan on real estate no matter where located, at 4½ and 5 per cent. interest. There is no reason for paying a larger interest than this. If you have real estate that will warrant a loan, write to me about it. All correspondence strictly confidential.

F. Armington Peavey,
Mortgage Broker,
1090 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

$14.00 Buffalo to St. Louis.

Tickets on sale each Tuesday and Thursday. Good Seven days. See Local Agents, or Write R. E. Payne General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. Or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A. Holland N. Y. For tickets to Chicago and all points west, call on A. L. Colegrove, Smethport.

Lowest Rates to St. Louis and Return

Via the Nickel Plate Road. Stopover allowed at Chicago on all World's Fair tickets, and at Cleveland, on all except the coach excursion tickets. For particulars see local ticket agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Desirable Building Lots.

I have several very desirable building lots in this borough which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash or easy payments. For particulars call on or address Harry L. Backus, Miner office.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMLER

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Thursday, Sept. 29.

The Wonderfully Successful, New and Original Play

The Price of Honor.

A Powerful Realistic Play.

EXCITING EPISODES.
SENSATIONAL OCCURRENCES.
MECHANICAL INNOVATIONS.

Wholesome Comedy.

Prices, 25, 35 and 50c

Reserved seats on sale at H. C. Wells' Drug Store.

You Will Pay More BY DELAY

Many mothers are happy that they bought their

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS

and SHOES, etc., during our GREAT AUGUST SALE. The savings were from 15% to 25%. There is yet time for you to enjoy similar advantages if you act promptly.

Prices on all goods are advancing—yet for two more weeks we will sell you Boys Suits, etc., at

25 Per Cent LESS

our usual low prices.

Delay in Buying Will Mean Money-Loss to You.

Wm. Monheimer.

LOOK ME UP

When in need of anything in Fruit and Green Goods.

I always have on hand a complete line of Periodicals, Magazines, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, etc.

Give me a call.

Ellwood Gaskin,
Smethport, Pa.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at the store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cas Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhes

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the court house, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1904,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that piece or parcel of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3158, situate on the mill road, and being lot No. 8 of a survey of lots made by Jefferson L. Brown, for the McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company, former owners, bounded northward by Lot No. 7; southward by Lot No. 9; eastward partly by Lot No. 13, and partly by Lot No. 18, and westward by Lot No. 6, all of the said survey of Jefferson L. Brown, and containing eighty-seven acres and eighty-hundredths of an acre, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to John August Roos by The K. N. McCoy Glass Company, by Deed dated November 6th, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, in Deed Book, Vol. No. "108" at page 529, etc.

Mostly improved and having thereon a few fruit trees, one two story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John A. Roos at the suit of W. E. Smith.

Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the south line of Water street, being the northwest corner of land purchased of Alfred Sturdivent by Ford E. Knapp; thence east along the south line of Water street sixty (60) feet to a post, the northwest corner of land late of W. D. Gallup; thence south about eleven (11) perches to the lands of the B., B. & S. Railroad; thence west along said railroad line sixty (60) feet to the west line of said Knapp lot; thence north on west line of said lot to the place of beginning. Containing about one fourth of one acre, more or less, and being the same premises mortgaged by said M. C. Caskey to Otis Irons by mortgage dated December 21st, 1900, and recorded same day in McKean County, Mortgage Book Vol. "45" page 6, etc., given to secure the bond of same date on which judgment was entered under which this sale is to be made.

Improved and having thereon one large three story and basement frame building used as a hotel and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. C. Caskey at the suit of Otis Irons.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron post on the west side of High street, twenty-five (25) feet north of the northeast corner of lot owned by Harry Campbell, and being the northeast corner of lot sold by Miss A. Adams to Elizabeth Conlin, and running thence, westerly at right angles to High street, and along said Conlin lot, eighty-one and 2-10 (81 2-10) feet; thence northerly along the land of Spencer Franklin, ten and 1-10 (10 1-10) feet; thence still northerly along the land line of said Franklin, fourteen and 9-10 (14 9-10) feet to an iron post in the northwest corner of Lot No. 60; thence easterly seventy-six and 3-10 (76 3-10) feet to the west side of High street; thence southerly along the west side of High street twenty-five (25) feet to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed to the said James B. Johnson by Mina A. Adams and F. J. Adams by Deed dated May 16th, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book, Vol. No. "111" at page 220, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame building used as a store and dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James B. Johnson at the suit of George M. Hickman, guardian, assignee of the Bradford Building Loan & Saving Association.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendants' interest in all certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, in the Fourth Ward of said city and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the west line of Pine street and south line of lands of railroad ground; thence south one hundred fifty-five (155) feet; thence west one hundred feet to a post; thence north seven and one-half (7½) feet to a post; thence west one hundred and five (105) feet to a post; thence north twenty feet to a post; thence north (60) degrees east two hundred and thirty-seven (237) feet to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed by the Consolidated Rattling Company to the parties herein of the first part by deed dated 1889 and duly recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame building used as a bottling works, cold storage, office, etc., etc., and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. A. Woodbury and S. S. Woodbury, her husband, at the suit of G. F. Schonblom.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in Bradford City, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on the east line of Mechanic street, at the northwest corner of lot sold to Frank Carlson (now owned by Giacento Annunzeato); thence north on east line of Mechanic street sixty-six (66) feet to the southwest corner of lot owned by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury; thence east by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's south line sixty-five (65) feet; thence north by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's east line twenty (20) feet; thence west by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's north line sixty-five (65) feet to Mechanic street; thence north on east line of Mechanic street twenty-four (24) feet to the southwest corner of lot owned by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury; thence east by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's south line one hundred and five feet; thence south seven and one-half (7½) feet; thence east by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's south line, one hundred (100) feet; thence north by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's east line one hundred and fifty-five (155) feet to the land line of Erie Railroad; thence northeasterly by said railroad land line, one hundred thirty-five and four-tenths (135 4-10) feet; thence south three hundred and thirteen (313) feet more or less to the northeast corner of lot owned by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury; thence west by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's north line eighty (80) feet; thence south by Mrs. M. A. Woodbury's west line fifty (50) feet to the south line of lot conveyed to Woodbury and Campbell by Patrick Maloney; thence west by said south line of Woodbury and Campbell lot, one hundred and ninety-one (191) feet more or less to the southeast corner of Giacinto Annunzeato's lot; thence north along Annunzeato's east line, twenty-two (22) feet; thence west by Annunzeato's north line, sixty (60) feet to place of beginning. Being same land conveyed to Samuel S. Woodbury by Louise Woodbury, widow of Manly H. Woodbury (deceased) et al. by deed dated October 28, A. D. 1904, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, in Deed Book No. 119, at page 156, etc.

Improved and having thereon three two story frame buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. S. Woodbury at the suit of The Bradford Flint Glass Bottle Company.

Thos. B. Wilson, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2389, situate on the east side of Tionesta avenue, on the plot of lands of The Parkside Land and Improvement Company, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the east line of Tionesta Avenue ninety-five (95) feet north of the northeast corner of said Tionesta Avenue and Pine street; thence at right angles to said Tionesta Avenue, east one hundred (100) feet; thence parallel to said Tionesta Avenue north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence at right angles thereto west one hundred (100) feet to a post in the said east line of Tionesta Avenue; thence by the same south fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 5,000 square feet more or less.

Being the same premises, which E. H. McCleery, Trustee, by his Deed dated the 15th day of November, A. D. 1901, sold to Neil C. MacEwen, mortgagor hereto, as by reference being had thereunto and the same more fully and at large appears.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Neil C. MacEwen at the suit of State Capital Savings and Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST. All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron post on the north side of Bank street, two hundred and eighty-two (282) feet more or less west of Pearl street, and at the southwest corner of lot deeded to Andrew Beason, Nov. 14, 1890; thence north seventy-five (75) feet; thence west thirty-three (33) feet; more or less to lot deeded to Elizabeth Jane Mosher, Feb'y. 6, 1890; thence south along Mosher's lot seventy-five (75) feet to Bank street; thence east along Bank street thirty-three (33) feet more or less to place of beginning. Being all the land lying between lots heretofore deeded to Andrew Beason and Elizabeth Jane Mosher. The said lot containing 2475 square feet and being the same property conveyed to James E. Grainger by A. W. Newell and wife by Deed dated Oct. 11th, 1900. Recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book No. "112" at page 440, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

SECOND. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, being the southeast corner of land of Merrill S. Jack and Frank Hamilton lots, eighty-four (84) feet and ten (10) inches; thence southerly along the back line of Jane Bickel's lot, forty (40) feet; thence easterly and at right angles, eighty-four (84) feet and ten (10) inches more or less to Edna Avenue; thence northwesterly along Edna Avenue, forty (40) feet to the place of beginning. Being the south one-half of lot of land conveyed by C. E. Weaver and John F. Rowe to parties of the first part by Deed. Subject however to a mortgage given by first parties to the B. B. L. & S. Ass'n., for $800.00, which said second party assumes and agrees to pay, according to the terms of said mortgage, and being the same premises conveyed to James E. Grattiker, Trustee, by Eli F. Brickell, et al., by Deed dated Dec. 7th, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book No. "97" at page 403, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James E. Grainger at the suit of The Bradford Building Loan and Savings Association of Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd, Plaintiff's Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post and stone, the southwest corner of the Joseph Liddell farm; thence along the west line of said Liddell farm north fifty minutes west (N. 50 minutes W.) ninety-eight and one-tenth rods to an iron pipe in the centre of the Kane and Jo Jo road at an angle of the road; thence along said Kane and Jo Jo road twenty-five feet from the line of maple at south side of said road, south seventy degrees and forty-five minutes west (S. 70 degrees 45 minutes W.) twenty-one and one-half rods to an iron pipe in the east line of Ole Hanson's lot; thence along the east line of Ole Hanson's lot south thirty minutes east (S. 30 minutes E.) ninety and eight-tenths (90 8-10) rods to a post and stone; thence south eighty-n ne degrees and thirty minutes east (S. eighty-nine degrees 30 minutes E.) twenty and seven-tenths rods to the place of beginning. Containing twelve and one-tenth acres of land, surveyed by G. H. Lyon, May 15th, 1885. Bearing refer to true meridian. Magnetic variation 15 degrees 35 minutes west.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house, one, one and a half story frame dwelling house, two frame barns and usual outbuildings.

SECOND. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, being the southeast corner of land granted to Joseph Liddell, being also in the west line of land formerly of Gen. Thomas L. Kane; thence southerly by the said Gen. Thomas L. Kane's land two hundred perches; thence north eighty-seven degrees west eighty perches, more or less, to the district line; thence northward along said district line, as surveyed by R. T. Mason in 1900, two hundred perches to the southwest of corner agreed to be sold to Anders Erickson, and thence by the said land of Anders Erickson and Joseph Liddell, south eighty-seven degrees east eighty perches to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred acres. Excepting and reserving therefrom all coal, iron, limestone, petroleum, gas and other minerals.

Improved and having thereon one frame barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of I. J. Keating, at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those certain pieces, parcels or lots of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and parts of Warrants Nos. 528 and 3460, the same being bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First. Beginning at a post the southeast corner of land conveyed by Keating & Co. to Richard A. Rice; thence south 89 degrees, 30 minutes west 88.0 rods to a post corner in the center of the road; thence by the road north 59 degrees, 30 minutes east 45.2 rods; thence south 22 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 2.8 acres more or less, and being part of Lot No. 124 of the Keating allotment in Eldred Township, and being the same land conveyed to William A. Wright by R. A. Rice et ux., by Deed dated Sept. 1st, 1869, and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book "P" at page 358, etc.

Second. Beginning at a post in the west line of the Ward lands, being the northeast corner of land contracted to William Baker, Lot No. 127; thence west 128 rods to a post the northwest corner of Lot No 127; thence north 88 degrees east 34.4 rods to a maple corner of land conveyed to John Wood, Lot No. 84; thence north 158 rods to a post the northeast corner of land contracted to A. R. Fowler, Lot No. 83; thence east 92.4 rods to a post the southwest corner of land conveyed to R. A. Rice, Lot No. 125; thence north 65 rods to a post corner of Lot No. 124; thence east 30.6 rods to a post the northwest corner of Warrant No. 528; thence south 98.6 rods to a post the northeast corner of land conveyed to William K. King, Lot No. 82; thence west 62 rods to a post the northwest corner of Lot No. 82; thence south 64.2 rods to a post the southwest corner of Lot No. 82; thence east 62 rods to a post the southeast corner of Lot No. 82; thence south 87.2 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 129.6 acres more or less, being Lot No. 146 of the Keating allotment in Eldred Township, and being the same land conveyed to William A. Wright by William V. Keating et al., by Deed dated November 30th, 1869, and recorded in McKean County in Deed Book "P" at page 488, etc.

Third. Beginning at a post in the center of the Allegheny River; thence north along the warrant line of said tract 117 rods to a birch original corner of said warrant tract; thence by the warrant line east 45 rods to a point in the center of the Allegheny River aforesaid; thence up said river on a center line by the several angles thereof, 205 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 13.0 acres more or less, being a part of Warrant No. 528, and being the same land conveyed to William A. Wright by Henry Ward by Deed dated Sept. 28th, 1874, and recorded in said McKean County in Deed Book "P" at page 350, etc.

To all of which said Deeds of conveyance and the records thereof, reference is hereby had for more complete description.

Excepting and reserving from the second and third lots above described (the same being part of said lots), all that certain 62 acres as described by metes and bounds in that certain Deed from William A. Wright et ux., to William Richardson, the same bearing date October 28th, 1881, and being recorded in said McKean County in Deed Book, Vol. No. "118" at page 78, etc., to which said Deed and record thereof, reference is hereby had for a more complete description.

The above described lands being mostly improved and having thereon a young orchard and a number of other fruit trees, one, two story frame dwelling house, two frame barns and well watered,

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. A. Wright at the suit of E. R. Kilbury now by substitution Wilbur F. Cook, executor of the estate of Edwin R. Kilbury, deceased.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant Number 3166, being Lot Number 21, Clay street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post marking the northwest corner of Clay and Greeves streets; thence by the north line of Greeves street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) south seventy degrees west (S. 70 degrees W.) one hundred feet (100 ft.) to a post; thence at right angles thereto parallel to Clay street (by the east side of an alley) north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) seventy feet (70 ft.) to a post; thence by land of the party of the first part, north seventy degrees east (N. 70 degrees E.) one hundred feet (100 ft.); thence by the west line of Clay street (thirty feet from the center line thereof) south twenty degrees east (S. 20 degrees E.) seventy feet (70 ft.) to the place of beginning; being a part of the land conveyed by Elizabeth D. Kane to James F. Swoap, by Deed dated 1st day of March, 1888, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. "F" page 207.

Improved and having thereon one, three story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James F. Swoap at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant Number 3166, being Lot Number 21, Clay street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Clay street, seventy (70) feet from the northwest corner of Clay and Greeves streets; thence by the north line of Greeves street parallel to Greeves street, south seventy (70) degrees west (S. 70 degrees W.) one hundred fifty (150) feet; thence by the east side of an alley ten feet wide, parallel to Clay street, north twenty degrees west (N. 20 degrees W.) seventy (70) feet; thence at right angles thereto north seventy degrees east (N. 70 degrees E.) one hundred fifty (150) feet; thence by west side of Clay street (thirty feet from the center thereof) south, twenty degrees east (S. 20 degrees E.) seventy feet (70 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing ten thousand five hundred square feet (10,500) more or less, being the same land conveyed by Elizabeth D. Kane to James F. Swoap by Deed dated the 26th day of November, 1900, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. "108" page 268.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James F. Swoap at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

12.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, being part of Warrant No. 3210, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east side of Dawson street, and thirty feet from the center thereof, two hundred and twenty feet (220 ft.) from the southwest corner of land late of Mary L. Hanks; thence at right angles to said street, north seventy-four degrees and twenty minutes east (N. 74 degrees 20 minutes E.) two hundred feet (200 ft.) to land of William Hubbard; thence by land of William Hubbard, south fifteen degrees, forty minutes east (S. 15 degrees 40 minutes E.) one hundred feet (100 ft.); thence at right angles to Dawson Street, south seventy four degrees, twenty minutes west (S. 74 degrees 20 minutes W.) two hundred feet (200 ft.) to the east side thereof; thence by the east side of said street, north fifteen degrees, forty minutes west (N. 15 degrees 40 minutes W.) one hundred feet (100 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing 20,000 square feet of land more or less, being the same land conveyed by Elizabeth D. Kane to said Maria Elizabeth Peterson by Deed dated May 21st, 1884, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book No. "74" at page 259, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house, shrubbery, other buildings, etc.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Maria Elizabeth Peterson and August Peterson, her husband, at the suit of Conewango Building Loan Association.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 14, 1904.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 128, February Term, 1904.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maria L. White did, on the 16th day of January, 1903, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, D. D. White.

We therefore command you, the said D. D. White, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of October next, to answer the petition or libel of Marie L. White and show cause, if any you have, why the said Marie L. White your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept 7, 1904.

James George, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 22, February Term, 1904.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Rena Owens did, on the 17th day of December 1903, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Owens.

We therefore command you, the said James Owens, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October, 1904, to answer the petition or libel of Rena Owens, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Rena Owens your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7, 1904.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 11, February Term, 1904.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, George A. Wescott did, on the 14th day of December, 1903, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Elizabeth Wescott.

We therefore command you, the said Elizabeth Wescott, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of George A. Wescott and show cause, if any you have, why the said George A. Wescott your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7, 1903.

Eugene & J. F. Mullin and T. F. Mullin, Libellant's Attorneys.

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